Beaver & Gephart


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*PROFESSIONAL CARDS.*

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## FOOD FOR THOUGHT.

The care of most people is how to get husbands for their daughters; but my care is to fit my daughters to be good wives; and then let God provide for them.

Soap bubbles are airy things, but they soon burst. Just so it is with men puffed up with vanity. They make a show for a season—sail on the current, but soon burst, and nothing is left of them.

Whoever thinks of life as something that could be without religion is yet in doubly ignorance of both. Life and religion are one, or neither is anything.

One of the hardest lessons to learn in life is that the man that differs with you, not only in opinions, but in principles, may be as honest and sincere as yourself.

The powers of the mind, when they are unbound and expanded by the sunshine of felicity, more frequently luxuriate into follies than blossom into goodness.

I pity the man who can travel from Dan to Beersheba and cry, "'Tis all barren!" And so it is, and so is all the world to him who will not cultivate the fruit it offers.

I have seldom seen much ostentation and much learning met together. The sun, rising and declining, makes long shadows; at mid-day, when he is highest, none at all.

Good intentions are at least the seed of good actions, and every man ought to sow them, and leave it to the soil and seasons whether they come up or not, or whether he or any other gathers the fruit.

If any one does not know by personal experience how much of heaven's promised rest can be secured for the soul even now by prayer, he had better leave every other lesson of life unlearned till he has mastered that.

Unceasing vigilance is the only way of safety. "While men slept, an enemy came and sowed tares in the field," so will it be with our precious fields if we are neglectful, or sink into a careless slumber with regard to these dangers.

"In everything give thanks." Even with the manacles of a criminal about his wrists, Paul writes: "Be careful for nothing; but in everything by prayer and supplication with thanksgiving let your requests be made known unto God.

## RATTLE OF THE BONES.

How many bones in the human face?
Fourteen, when they all are in place.

How many bones in the human ear?
Eight, my child, as I've often said.

How many bones in the human head?
Three in each, and they help to hear.

How many bones in the human spine?
Twenty-six, like a climbing vine.

How many bones of the human chest?
Twenty-four ribs and two of the rest.

How many bones the shoulders bind?
Two in each, one before, one behind.

How many bones in the human arm?
In each arm one; two in each fore-arm.

How many bones in the human wrist?
Eight in each, if none are missed.

How many bones in the palm of the hand?
Five in each, with many a band.

How many bones in the fingers ten?
Twenty-eight, and by joints they bend.

How many bones in the human hip?
One in each; like a dish they dip.

How many bones in the human thigh?
One in each—and deep they lie.

How many bones in the human knees?
One in each—the knee-pan, please.

How many bones in the leg from the knee?
Two in each—we can plainly see.

How many bones in the ankle strong?
Seven in each—but none are long.

How many bones in the ball of the foot?
Five in each; as in the palms were put.

How many bones in the toes half a score?
Twenty-eight, and there are no more.

And now, all together, these many bones fix—
And they count in the body two hundred and six.

And then we have in the human mouth,
Of upper and under, thirty-two teeth.

And we now and then have a bone, I should think,
That forms on a joint, or to fill up a chink.

A Sesamoid bone, or a Wermian we call,
And now we may rest, for we've told them all.

## My Charlie.

My Charlie was the most unromantic and matter-of-fact fellow that ever existed. He would read an old almanac any time in preference to a volume of poems, and when I told him one day about the trials and sufferings of that dear "Claude Clonett," in Stringemont's new novel, he coolly asked me, when I had finished, if "C. C. took sugar or drank his whisky straight." Oh, my! what a trouble he was to me, and I really do not know how I ever came to tolerate him. He wouldn't act one bit like a hero, and when he said "good bye" at the gate, after spending the evening with me, he would walk straight away through the field whistling "Yankee Doodle," and never turn and kiss his hand to me once.

Then when I flirted just a little with a nice fellow to make my Charlie jealous, he never said one word, and I had expected he would vow vengeance on the nice fellow, and threaten to take prussic acid himself.

No, there was no romance in Charlie Marsh. He drank two cups of coffee for breakfast, ate lots of pork and beans for dinner, and poured down three cups of tea for supper. His hair was always parted on the right side of his head, a moustache never graced his lip, and his voice, instead of being soft and low and sweet, was loud and coarse like the sound of a bass viol.

It will be proper to state, before I go any further, that Charlie was my promised husband; and I think he loved me, although he was unromantic. As I said before, how I came to love him has always been a profound mystery to me, for he was as different from my ideal as night is from day; and when he proposed to me, in place of dropping on his knees and telling me that I was the whole world to him and he could never, never, never exist one moment without me for his guiding star, he just turned to me one evening, as we were sitting together in the parlor, and said, as coolly as you please: "Sis"—that's what he always called me—"you know I have been head over heels in love with you for more than two months; won't you be Mrs. Marsh, and make a fellow happy?"

"Head over heels in love" with me! what an expression! I was really shocked and I never ought to have said "yes," but I took pity on the poor fellow, because I thought he sincerely loved me, and would become more sensible in time. I do not think I would have loved him so well if Pa had not detested him. Pa did not like him, because it was rumored that his great grandfather sold peanuts on an old ferryboat; but I never believed it. Pa at last forbade him the house; but that made me all the more anxious to see my Charlie, and we met under the great maple trees. He, of course, should have proposed an elopement; but he was too matter-of-fact to ever think of it; and when I asked him what we had better do under the circumstances, he thought for a few moments and said:

"I think I'll give your father a good thrashing when I catch him out, and then he will think better of me."

"No, Mr. Marsh," I replied, "you'll do no such thing. Just lay your finger on pa, and I'll never speak to you again while I live."

I said this in such a tragic manner that poor Charlie could do nothing but stand and look at me and whistle.

"What shall we do then?" he asked.

"Why, if you are too dumb to think, I will tell you," I answered, feeling dreadfully provoked at him. "To-night, when pale Luna has—"

"What's that?" he asked.

"The moon," I returned, impatiently; "and you will oblige me by not interrupting me again. When pale Luna has sunk to rest behind the horizon, and our cottage is hushed in silence, come steathily to the back yard, and—"

"That confounded dog will get after me!"

"Mr. Marsh," I replied, getting entirely out of patience, "if you interrupt me once more, I will leave you, and return to my home." "Go on, then, Sis," he replied, "and I'll be as silent as a tombstone. Proceed, as Parson Sagby says."

"Well," I continued, "when you reach the back yard be sure that no one is up—see that the house is shrouded in darkness—and if it is, throw a little gravel stone against my window, and I will appear to you like Juliet did to Romeo—"

"But where will that dog be—"

"Silence!" I said; "I will see that the dog is shut up in the kitchen. Don't interrupt me again, please. I will be all in readiness to leave my father's mansion, and you must stand beneath my window and catch me, for I will have to jump down—"

"Suppose you should fall and skin your nose?" said he.

I could not stand that. All patience was gone, and I commenced to sob hysterically.

"Don't cry, Sis," he said, tenderly, taking me in his arms. "I'll see that you do not fall. Tell me the rest of the programme, and I'll listen in silence."

I then ceased sobbing, and resumed:

"After we are safely away from the grasp of my cruel pa, I will become your own wife forever; and then we will return to him, fall on our knees and ask forgiveness. Do you like my plan, dear?"

"All right, Sis; your arrangement is A No. 1. I will do exactly as you say.—When pale what-you-may-call it has sunk to rest, a chap of my inches will be about."

"That's a dear Charlie," I replied; "you'll try and be good hereafter, and have a soul above buttons, won't you? And now I must return home. Tra-la-la till to-night." And, kissing my hand to him, I turned and walked home.

It was awfully dark. Murky, sombre clouds floated through the sky, and hid pale Luna completely from view. I had everything in readiness to leave my father's house; and I sat by the window of my cosy chamber awaiting the sound of the gravel stone against the pane. It came at last, with a sharp crack that made me half jump from my chair, and silently I slid the sash up as high as it would go.

"Are you there, dear Charlie?" I asked in a low voice.

"Yes," was the reply, and his head appeared on a level with the window-sill. "I got on this hogshead, and now I can lift you out easily. Is that dog shut up safely?"

"He is, I replied, "and now help me out. Be careful. That hogshead is full of water, and the cover is weak—O, gracious!"

My admonition came too late. Our combined weight was too much for the cover—it gave way, and in we both went up to our necks in water.

"Just as I expected," said Charlie, climbing out.

"You're a brute!" I returned. "Lift me out of this."

He did so, and at the very moment I was deposited on the ground, pa and the dog Towser, appeared on the scene.

"There's that dog!" cried my lover, and he disappeared over the garden fence in a twinkling.

"What means this?" asked my cruel father.

I made no reply; but pushing past him I entered the house, ran up to my room, and had a nice long cry. I would never see Charlie again, and he married a widow with five children. Poor fellow! I pity him!

## "I Licked Him."

"Now, Mrs. Roosmyer.' said his honor, "what do you want a warrant for?"

"Foor my husband, so much I know."

"What's he's been doing?"

"I licked him."

"*You* licked him!"

"I licked him. Und I got right py dose."

"How do you make that out?"

"Ven I told you, then you find out. I fix his dinner so he go py his vork. Then he catch his hand pehint und say he got a pain in his pack. So he lie down on the lounge und groan like he vas very pad. Ven he feels petter it vas too late to go py his vork, so he say he go mit the greek und catch some fish. He don'd goome pack pefore it vas nighd, und all the fish vat he got vas as a meesrable leedle pullhead what you could'd ground; put he smell like some peer parrels more ash dwendy dimes. Und den he say:

"What for supper aind ready?"

"I tell him you schplit some of dose firewood und I dalk mit you. Then he catch by his arm und schream:

"Oh! I got the roomasticks!"

"So you can'd schplit some wood?" I say.

"Nein. Oh! oh! dose roomaticks! dose roomaticks!" he kept on griveing.

Then I vas madder ash you dink. Und I say:

"Ven you dold me you got a bain in your pack, I say nothing. Und ouf you got dooble up on accound you got some of dose roomatickst I say it vas all righd. Put, by golly, ouf you dose bain in the pack und dot roomaticks von don'd gome only ven you got some vork to do, then I lick you on sighd."

"Very well, if you licked him what do you want a warrant for?'

"Oh accound he shall be locked oud the way so I put smearcase on my own brod, by shimmeny. Vot you dinks?"

## A Duel on Horseback.

The Earl of Glencairn challenged Lieut. Gen. Sir George Munro for grossly opprobrious language used by him towards the Highland troops, as being "no other than a pack of thieves and robbers." They met in a field near Dornoch, "by gray daylight. They were both well mounted on horseback; each of them were to have one pistol, after discharging which they were to fight with broad-swords. The pistols were fired without doing harm. They then engaged with their swords, and, after a few passes, my Lord had the good fortune to give Sir George a sore stroke on the bridle-hand, whereupon Sir George cried out that he was not able to command his horse; 'and I hope,' says he, 'you will fight me on foot.' 'Ye earle,' says my Lord, 'I will let you know that I'm a match for you either on foot or horseback.' Whereupon they both alighted; and at the first bout my Lord gave him a sore stroke on the brow, about an inch above his eyes, which bled so much that he could not see. His Lordship was going to thrust him through the body: but John White, his man, pushed up his sword, and said: 'You had enough of him, my Lord.' His Lordship, in a passion, gave him a stroke over the shoulders, and then took his horse and came to his quarters. Munro and his brother went to head-quarters, but with much ado, for the bleeding head and hand." Their only attendants as seconds were Lord Glencairn's trumpeter and valet—his man John above mentioned—and Lieut.-Col. Alexander Munro, a younger brother of Sir George.

## Foiled by a Woman.

"Madam, it is my duty to arrest you!"

"You dare not!"

The lips were white with passion rather than fear, and the lady stood before me like a lioness at bay. Even then I could not help but note the splendid beauty of this grand lady. Tall and slender, eyes black and flashing—almost lurid now; the spectacle she presented, standing there in the middle of the apartment, was more the appearance of a queen than a hunted criminal.

"I must," I replied. "I do not doubt your innocence; looking in your face, it is not marked with guilt. But I am constrained to do my duty madam, however inimical it may be to my feelings."

"Will you allow me to change my dress?" she said in a tone almost pleasant. The hard lines around the mouth had relaxed, and the passionate glow of the face gave way to a pleasant smile.

"Certainly, I will wait for you here."

"I wish to send a message for a friend; will you allow him to pass?"

"Certainly."

This was my first interview with Eugenia Cormille. I had seen her here for months, the leader of our gayest and most fashionable society. In her splendid mansion she dispensed the most profuse and elegant hospitality.

A Spanish lady—a widow, she had represented herself—and had been a resident here almost a year. No one ever suspected her of being aught but what she seemed, until one day I was ordered to arrest her as a murderess.

It was now alleged, said Mr. F., that the young beauty was none other than the woman who had poisoned her husband in Havana, and fled with all his wealth. An immense reward was offered for her apprehension, and the circumstances that had come to our knowledge pointed her out beyond all doubt as the person we were in search of. Yet the person who had recognized her the evening before at the theatre advised us to be careful lest she should escape us. I laughed at the idea. Mr. I——and myself were sufficient to arrest a lady. We were old enough in the ways of cunning to defeat any such attempts. When the lady left me, I stepped to the window and said to Mr. I——, who was waiting at the door:

"The lady desires to send a friend; suffer him to pass.

Almost at the same instant the door of the apartment the lady entered was opened, and a youth—apparently a mulatto boy—came out and passed hurriedly through the room into the hall, and from thence into the street. It was no doubt the messenger, I thought, and I picked up a book and commenced reading.

Nearly an hour passed, and still the lady did not make her appearance or did the boy return. The friend she had sent for must live at some distance, or the lady is unusually careful about her toilet, I thought; and so another hour went by. At last I grew impatient and knocked at the door.

"Madam, I can wait no longer."

There was no reply. I knocked repeatedly, and at last dertermined to force an entrance. Strange fears harassed me. I began to suspect, I knew not what. took but a moment to drive in the door, and once in that apartment the mystery was revealed. The robes of the lady lay upon the floor, and scattered over the room were suits of boy's wearing apparel, similar to that worn by the mulatto. On the table was a cosmetic that would stain the skin a light, delicate brown.

I was foiled for a surety, the lady had escaped in the guise of a messenger. I should have detected the ruse; I felt humiliated, and determined to redress my error. I knew she would not remain in the city a moment longer than was necessary. I hurried to her banker's and found she had drawn the amount due her an hour before.

"Who presented the check?" I asked the clerk.

"A mulatto boy. It was made payable to bearer."

There was yet a chance, The French steamer left within an hour; it was possible she would seek that means of escape. I jumped into a cab and arrived there ten minutes before she left the wharf, just in time to assist an aged, decrepit gentleman into the cabin.

There were few passengers; none answering the description of the person I sought. I was in the act of turning away when a hackman approached me with the remark:

"Mr. F.. did you see that old man on board; he had a long white beard and hair that fell on his shoulders?"

"Yes."

"Well, sir, there's something curious about him."

"Why?"

"Why, sir, when he got into my carriage he was a mulatto boy, and when he got out he was an old man."

I will not repeat the expression I used then—it was neither polite nor refined—for I knew the vessel would be far out to sea before she could be overtaken. I was foiled by a woman. Nor could I help rejoicing, now that the chase was over, that she had escaped.

Innocent or guilty there was a charm about her none could resist. The spell of her wondrous beauty affected all who approached her. It lingers in my memory yet; and I could not have the sin of her blood upon my conscience.

## A Deadly Ring.

Here is a true elephant story for you from an American missionary, who once lived among the Dutch Boers of Natal, for seven years. He saw the ivory, and believes the story:—One afternoon, about four o'clock, three Dutchmen were out hunting, and came upon a large herd of elephants. They fired at the leader, and instantly the entire herd fled. The leader rushed on and on, thinking he was on the right track to escape; but the elephants were in a valley and only ran round and round it in a circle perhaps three hundred yards in diameter, and were shot down from four o'clock in the afternoon until eight in the evening, when darkness prevented the Dutchman from taking aim any longer. But the three men rose at break of day, and found the poor elephants still going round. It was several hours before a new leader, breaking out of the beaten track, led off the remainder of the herd in safety. The Dutchmen, whose names were Botha and Potgeiter, two being brothers, counted the slain. Ninety elephants lay dead in the valley; and as their valuable tusks of ivory were divided equally among the three Dutchmen, you can believe that each man's share was considerable.

## Love's Sacrifice.

It was my last act of my mission as a detective before leaving New Orleans for San Francisco in the Spring of 1849; and I may add that it is the saddest memory connected with my career as a detective. In one of the fashionable millinery establishments of that city was a young girl named Mary Elliston. She was very young, but with a character formed by the sad experience which is sure to be met with in the life of an orphan. She had clear, beautiful gray eyes, cheeks soft and delicate as the leaf of the roses; brown curly hair shaded a low, broad forehead, instinct with intellect and intelligence. She was small in figure, but the petite form was faultless in its exquisite delicacy of outline and contour. It was impossible not to love her, if to such physical beauty is added the generous and kind heart she really possessed. It is not surprising that such a girl had many admirers. It would be strange if she had not. But there were two, who, from their devotion and her treatment, acquired a prominence over the rest. Indeed the sphere they moved in was far above that of the little milliner. She believed they loved her; and, notwithstanding the great difference in their social position, believed they meant kindly. That they loved is certain. They were jealous; and more than once a hostile meeting was imminent between them. Her way home from the store led by Jackson square. It was not as beautiful then as now, but its rich foliage and elegant bowers, even at that day, excited admiration. One evening as she passed along the river side of the square she was met by Luisand Lacour, the richest and most perseverering of her admirers, but the one whom she favored least. Indeed, it was said she disliked him, and on one occasion had resented bitterly an insult he had offered her. A passer-by heard her voice raise indignantly as she passed him that evening in front of the iron gate. Standing there a moment she entered the square, from which a half hour afterward she was seen to hurry away with every sign of distress and intense excitement. It was but a few minutes after this that young Lacour was found murdered, lying on the iron bench with a short Spanish dagger through his heart. The girl had been known to possess such a weapon—the gift of one she never named. This was all.

Of course almost every one believed her to be the assassin. I could not. I had seen too much of criminal life to mistake its characteristics. That girl was innocent I knew. When arrested she protested her innocence in language frantic and wild. Terror had made her forgetful, seemingly of look and action, and she gave way to the most excessive paroxysms of grief and distress. After she was taken to the station Mr. L. and myself visited her, to see if we could learn anything of the case. We felt more like friends than detectives. The sad orphanage of the young girl enlisted our deepest sympathy and touched our hearts—they would have been flinty, indeed, had they not softened at her distress. I never saw such anguish before. The pale, beautiful face was almost wild with terror. She was frantic one moment, and sobbing, walking and terror-stricken the next. As we entered the cell she threw herself at my feet, and, lifting her face, so pale and beautiful, wailed out:—

"I am innocent, sir—I am innocent."

"I believe you are, Mary; and it was to help you that we came here."

"I could not do such a deed, sir; indeed I could not."

"I know that; but, Mary, do you know who did?"

She lifted her face quickly, and a wild, frightened expression crossed it, and then it grew like marble in an instant. She did not reply, but I never saw one in whom hope seemed so suddenly and utterly to have fled as that girl then. I repeated my question:

"Do you know who did, Mary?"

She shook her head and remained silent. I told her that we were satisfied that she was innocent, but to establish this it was necessary to bring the real criminal to justice. She could help us in this. But she still shook her head.

"Mary, Paul Villie is the man!"

She sprang to her feet and screamed out rather than spoke her denial:

"No, no, no, not him; it was I, it was I. I did it! I'll acknowledge it now—punish me if you will, but do not accuse him—do not let him be arrested!"

It was plain to me now. My first impression was correct. Young Villie had come upon his rival talking with Mary in the square, and under a first impulse of resentment had slain him. Her confession of the fact was only lacking to secure her acquittal, but she would not confess; and from that hour acknowledged her guilt. A few days after young Villie left the country, and in time his family furnished evidence that released the girl. She, too, went away, but it was not long before she died. The fright and horror of the terrible crime laid to her charge finally killed her. I shall never forget the scene I witnessed in her cell. The desolate woman struggling with her anguish and terror haunts my memory still.

## A Thrilling Night.

The steamship Rotterdam, from Rotterdam to New York, met a terrible gale on the 1st. of March which increased throughout the day and at nightfall had attained the fury of a hurricane. The engines were kept moving just sufficiently to maintain steerageway; the 350 steerage passengers were confined under battened-down hatches, and every precaution that care and experience could devise was employed to mitigate the imminent danger. The storm was, however, an extraordinarily violent one—the worst, in the opinion of the first officer, John Vernes, that he has ever encountered in long service on the sea—and the vessel, tossed by gigantic waves, labored so heavily that she threatened momentarily to capsize. At 2 o'clock on the 2nd. a mountain-like wave came aboard on the port bow, and, rushing aft with tremendous force, carried away the false bulwarks thrown across the deck in front of the first hatch; then becoming jammed in the narrow passage beside the chart-room, dashed in a whole pannel of that apartment, and forced out the opposite panel on the starboard side for its escape. The Captain was seated at his table in the chart-room, when tons upon tons of water were hurled over him through the bursted side of the room, and without waiting an instant to open the door behind him, he took a header out of the new aperture in the wall, with the swiftly-rushing billow, and picked himself up away amidships, startled, confused, and soaked, but unhurt. The same great wave continuing aft, burst open the cook's galley, and upset a great steam boiler used for cooking the food of steerage passengers. A lamp-trimmer named Yunson was forward of the chart-room when the ocean invaded the deck, and was carried like a cork clear aft to the wheel-house, along with a portion of the false bulwark and some other dismantled parts of deck lumber. Of that brief but exciting trip in the embrace of the flying wave he was conscious of nothing, but when he regained his senses and got to his feet he found his left arm broken and a great chunk torn out of its muscle. Another sailor was tossed about almost as wildly, but escaped without other injury than the severe spraining of his left hand. The moment after that wave left the deck, as the stern of the vessel descended into the trough of the sea, another enormous wave boarded the deck on the port quarter aft. It dashed in part of one side of the wheel-house and, to force its way out again from that room—which it had instantly filled—tore off both the side doors and carried them away with it to sea. Strangely enough, it did not break the great panes of thin glass which, from breast-height up, constitute the front of the wheel-house, but exerted its force laterally upon the doors at the sides. Another wave that mounted the deck was high enough to reach above the companion-way doors, which were closed, and to hurl many tons of water in one seemingly solid mass throughthe open space of the sliding cover above, which was temporarily unclosed, and down the stairs into the first cabin. The cabin floors and the staterooms were deluged, lockers and drawers were filled with water, and beds in the lower bunks were set afloat. It was hours before all the water shipped in that one second could be pumped and bailed out, and the frightened passengers who, springing from their bunks, found themselves knee deep in the water in the darkness, gave themselves up for lost. During the worst twenty-four hours of the storm, including that eventful night, the vessel made but twenty-four miles, and the next day but ninety miles. The violent gale lasted four days, and the high winds continued all the rest of the way across until the arrival of the vessel.

## Housekeeping In Venice.

The City of Venice stands in the water as though perpetually bathing its feet. There is no rumbling of carts and wagons, only the soft splash of the oars of the gondolier as he propels his dark gondola. No one has any fire in the house—that is, nothing that we should call a fire. They make a fire in a sort of pipkin, which they call a scaldini, and warm their toes at that if they are chilly. But the climate is mild and they know nothing of winter. The floors are of marble, and are oiled; in some places mats or rugs are spread about. A suit of apartments can be hired for about five dollars a month, and a small palace for about thirty dollars. A man servant works for about three dollars a month, and at that rate does general housework. Strange to say, women ask a little more than men. Washing is sent to the country to be done, but ironing is done at home. In the kitchen fireplace is a flat raised piece of stone with hollows in it. Here the irons are heated with charcoal, and cooking is done. But most of the ordinary Venetians never cook at home; they simply send out at meal times and buy food ready prepared for them. Much light wine is drunk, and water must always be bought to drink. There is a great deal of fruit, fine melons and exquisite grapes, in season; also another luxury—not always appreciated by foreigners—hot, roasted pumpkin, which is brought about by a man who sings of its sweetness, and declares it hot from the fire, until he has sold it in slices; and polenta, which is only a boiled Indian meal dumpling, but which is more used among the Venetians than bread. When anyone rings a bell in Venice the door is not at once opened to him. Someone cries from above: "Who is there, if you please?" And the applicant looks up and sees a face leaning over a window sill, and then instantly bellows his business. If he is to be admitted, the door opens from within. And however many may be the floors or apartments, he finds a private staircase to the one he wants. But if he has anything to leave, a basket is let down by a string, and he deposits it and it is drawn up. The mothers of the lower orders have no trouble about the children's daily bath. As evening approaches they undress the little boys and send them out in short little white cotton garments, barefooted and bare-armed, to take a bath in one of the canals. Sometimes the head of the family also takes his bath there. Venetian ladies are often artists or musicians; otherwise, their principal occupation seems to be to dress elegantly and sit on a balcony.

## He Had Done It.

Mr. Piute went home from the "lodge" the other night and tackled the "fifteen" puzzle. He wrestled with the thirty blocks—at least he thought there were thirty of them, he being in splendid condition to "see double"—and in about an hour and a half had the thing solved to his own satisfaction. Then he got pen, paper and ink and attempted to write out the solution as follows: "Shove 4 down, push 1 over, carom on the 14, swing the right bower, drag out 6, keep the 10 in the king row, keno on the black, deal again, run the 5 from first base, move 3 to the southwest of 15, white to play and mate in twelve moves, P to K B4, QR to K, move 13-14-15 a little northeasterly, R to Kt5ch, then set 'em up on the other alley, throw double 6's rouquet the 9, take the seven on the fly, lead king, then R to R7, rake in the pot, and mo—mov—move—" His wife becoming alarmed at his long absence came down stairs at 2 a. m. and found him under the table. But he had "done it."

## Saw Through the Meat.

Madame C——, dressmaker, has a great deal of trouble with sewing girls. The other day one of them came to her to say:

"Madame, I fear that I will not be able to work much longer. I think I am getting blind."

"Why, how is this? You seem to get along pretty well with your work."

"Yes; but I can no longer see any meat on my plate at dinner."

Madame C—— understood, and the next day the young ladies were served with very large but very thin pieces of meat.

"What happiness," exclaimed our Miss. "My sight has come back. I can now see better than ever."

"How is that, Mademoiselle?"

"Why, at this moment I can see the plate through the meat."

## An Irish Fishing Village.

There was scarcely a well-thatched cabin in the village; the floors of most of them were as muddy as the roads, and dotted with little pools of water, which seemed a refreshing feature to the ducks that came in, in quest of food. The most sheltered corner of the cabin is devoted to the pig, and the chickens seize upon every coin of vantage for a roost. Nets hang from the rafters, and the equipments of the boats are disposed in whatever dry nooks the habitation boasts of. The warmest spot on the hearth is usurped by the cat, cherished with great care as the protector against their terrible enemies the rats; and beside it an old woman, who did not seem to have changed her clothes since her youth, cuddled the latest born of the household. The village was prevaded with so strong an odor of fish and tar that less agreeable emanations were unnoticed. The dungheap was zealously guarded by the door—I have seen it, indeed, in the very living-room of the occupants—as the riches that were to prosper their next year's potato crop; and every morning the pig was sent out to walk with a solicitude for his health not bestowed upon the other members of the family. These people spend three-fourths of their time in idling and gossiping. I saw poor haggard old women at the doors of their cabin, or by the village well, who had to crouch like apes to make their rags cover them, so mad for gossip that they forgot their hunger and the rain that soaked them; and day after day old men gathered on the sheltered side of a wall and talked with as much gravity as if they had never seen each other before, and every recital was an unheard of marvel. Troops of half-clothed and half-starved children sprawled in the mud, fought among themselves, or with loud yells crowded about some poor ass, inflicting all the torments that their untutored imaginations could suggest, while their mothers, cans in hand whispered, with amazement written on their faces, of all they had heard or seen or dreamed of since yesterday in a village dependent entirely upon itself for its topics of interest. Hither, I learned, the priest came once a year to hear the confession of the inhabitants. They repair to one of the cabins, where, while the pig, chickens, ducks, and geese are kept in abeyance by the zealous host and hostess, the rite is celebrated. Among these people, whose only extravagance seems to be on the score of their religion, he is entertained and requited in a manner quite out of proportion to the means of his entertainers; and when departing, after the manner of the fond mother in the story-book, who whipped her children and put them to bed, he gives them all a sound rating upon their idleness and remissness in their religious observance, and receives in return, "Long life to your reverence," and "Godspeed," from his humble flock.

## Colorado Heights.

Just west of the line of contact of plain and mountains rise some of the sublimest peaks in America. Go up Pike's Peak before sunrise, and you will see about twenty peaks tipped with flame that are over 14,000 feet above the sea. The Alps have very few that are higher, and nowhere so many visible from one place. Colorado has one hundred peaks over 14,000 feet high, and two hundred more over 13,000 feet. Among these peaks lie the parks in the same general direction north and south. These are large areas from twenty to one hundred miles wide, and from sixty to two hundred miles long. They are supposed to have formerly been very deep lakes among the mountains, but the mountain barrier having been cleft with a canon they are now dry. They are located as follows, beginning at the north: First, North peak, then two charming little ones called Egeria and Estes, Middle park, then South park in the middle of the State—where Fremont was hemmed in with snow and obliged to subsist on his mules—and San Luis park in the south. The view of these deep inclosed valleys from the surrounding heights is attractive in the extreme. Men build their cities and work their mines at unheard-of elevations. All Leadville, with its 30,000 inhabitants, is 1,025 feet above the sea; the Stevens' mine is nearly 12,000, and the present help mine 14,000 feet above the sea. This is nearly twice and a half the elevation of Mount Washington.

## A Floating Island.

Among the many natural curiosities of Oregon, it is not generally known that there is a "floating island." Up in the "Siskiyous," lying like a pearl in the great mountain chain, is Squaw Lake, a beautiful sheet of water now utilized by a mining company as a reservoir. For many years the lake has been a favorite and delightful resort for fishing parties, and contained nearly in its centre an island, comprising about an acre of ground, covered with luxuriant grass and a growth of willow and alder. It was never dreamed that the pretty little island was not part of terra firma; but when the bulkhead across the outlet of the lake dammed up its waters, the island rose slowly until it had been elevated fully sixteen feet above its original level. It would be a question for the naturalist, rather than the geologist, to determine the age of this floating island, as it is evidently made up entirely of decayed vegetation. Perhaps at some remote period the roots of a tree, uptorn by a mountain storm and drifting out into the lake, formed the nucleus from which the island has grown; but it seems singular that it should have remained anchored and unchangeable in its position. The locality is much frequented by pleasure-seekers, who will hereafter notice the increased elevation.

## Three Wishes.

Three young soldiers, a Parisian, a Gascon, and a Marseillais, were walking one starry summer night on the shore of the Mediterranean, and seeing who could frame the most colossal wish for a fortune.

"I," said the Parisian, "wish this sea were all ink; then I'd dip my pen in it, make a big nine on a sheet of paper, and after the nine I'd set down naught until the ocean were dry, and the sum thus written would represent my fortune."

"And I," said the Gascon, "wish that every star above us represented a bushel bag of louis d'or that belong to me."

"And I," said the Marseillais, "wish that both your wishes were true, and that you might die of heart disease the moment after you had made your wills in my favor."

# The Millheim Journal.

THURSDAY, APRIL 29., 1880.

THE MILLHEIM JOURNAL

Is published every Thursday, in Musser's Building, corner of Main and Penn streets at

$1.00 PER ANNUM, IN ADVANCE

Or $1 25 if not paid in advance.



*ADVERTISING RATES.*

| | 1 week. | 1 mo. | 3 mo. | 6 mo. | 1 year. |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| 1 square.... | $1 00 | $2 50 | $3 00 | $5 00 | $7 00 |
| ¼ column... | 3 00 | 4 00 | 6 00 | 10 00 | 15 00 |
| ½ column... | 5 00 | 7 50 | 10 00 | 15 00 | 25 00 |
| 1 column... | 8 00 | 12 00 | 20 00 | 35 00 | 60 00 |

One inch makes a square. Administrators and Executors' Notices $2.50. Transient advertisements and locals 10 cents per line for first insertion and 5 cents per line for each additional insertion.

Job Work done on short notice.

WALTER & DEININGER, Publishers.


## Church & Sunday School Directory.

### Evangelical.

Rev. W *H* Hartman will preach next Sunday evening.

Sunday School, 2 P. M.—D. L. Zerby, supt.

### Methodist.

Sunday School, 1 P. M.,—D. Kimport, supt.

### Reformed.

### United Brethren.

### Lutheran.

*Rev. John Tomlinson, Pastor.*—Communion services at Penns Creek next Sunday. Preaching begins on Friday evening.

United Sunday School, 9 A. M.—F. D. Luse supt.

## Lodge & Society Directory.

Millheim Lodge, No. 955, I. O. O. F. meets in their hall, Penn Street, every Saturday evening.

Rebecca Degree Meeting every Thursday on or before the full moon of each month.

A. O. DEININGER, Sec. B. O. DEININGER, N. G

Providence Grange, No. 217 P. of H., meets in Alexander's block on the second Saturday of each month at 6½ P. M., and on the fourth Saturday of each month at 1½ P. M.

D. L. ZERBY, Sec. A. O. Deininger, Master.,

The Millheim B. & L. Association meets in the Penn street school house on the evening of the second Monday of each month.

A. WALTER, Sec, B. O. DEININGER, Prest.

The Millheim Cornet Band meets in the Town Hall on Monday and Thursday evenings.

F. P. OTTO, Sec., W. F. HARTER, Pres't.

Millheim Escort of Co. B., 5th Regt., N. G., hold their drill meeting on the second story of Alexander's Block, every Tuesday and Friday evening.

## Official Directory.

Regular Terms of Court—Fourth Mondays of January, April, August and November.

President Judge—Hon. Chas. A. Mayer, Lock Haven.
Additional Law Judge—Hon. John H Orvis, Bellefonte.
Associate Judges—Hons. Samuel Frank, John Diven.
Prothonotary—I. C. Harper.
Register of Wills and Clerk of O. C.—W. E. Burchfield.
Recorder of Deeds, &c.—William A. Tobias.
District Attorney—David F. Fortney.
Sheriff—John Spangler.
Treasurer—Adam Yearick.
County Surveyor—Joseph Devling.
Coroner—Dr. Joseph Adams
County Commissioners—Andrew Gregg, George Swab, Jacob Dunkle.
Clerk to County Commissioners—Henry Beck.
Attorney to County Commissioners—C. M. Bower.
Janitor of the Court House—Bartrim Galbraith.
County Auditors—James T. Stewart, George R. Williams, Thomas B. Jamison.
Jury Commissioners—John Shannon, David W. Kline.
Superintendent of Public Schools—Prof. Henry Meyer.

### Centre County Democratic Committee for 1880.

| DISTRICTS. | NAMES. | P. O. ADDRESS. |
|---|---|---|
| Bellefonte, N. W., | Wm. Galbraith, | Bellefonte |
| " S. W., | W C Heible, | " |
| " W W., | Wm Harper, | " |
| Milesburg, | Frank E Bible, | Milesburg |
| Unionville, | P J McDonnell, | Unionville |
| Howard, | A J Gardner, | Howard |
| Philipsburg, | C G Herlinger, | Philipsb'g |
| Millheim, | I H Reifsnyder, | Millheim |
| Benner, | Uriah Stover, | Bellefonte |
| Boggs, | Jas A McClain, | Milesburg |
| Burnside, | Wm Hepple, | Pine Glean |
| College, | Sam'l Gilliland, | Boalsburg |
| Curtin, | David Delong, | Howard |
| Ferguson, O. P., | Dan Driebelbis, | State Col |
| " N. P., | O M Sheets, | Stormston |
| Gregg, | L M Rishel, | Spring M's |
| Haines, | George Keister, | Aaronsb'g |
| Halfmoon, | John Ward, | Stormston |
| Harris, | Sam'l Ishler, | Boalsburg |
| Howard, | David Tanyer, | Howard |
| Huston, | H G Chronister, | Martha |
| Liberty, | W H Gardner, | Blanchard |
| Marion, | John Hoy, Jr., | Walker |
| Miles, | Sam'l K Faust, | Millheim |
| Patton, | G W Rumberger, | Fillmore |
| Penn, | W P Smith, | Millheim |
| Potter, N. P., | D F Luse, | Centre Hall |
| " S. P., | G W Spangler, | Tusseyv'e |
| Rush, | William Cullen, | Philipsb g |
| Snow Shoe, | John G Uzzle, | Snow Shoe |
| Spring, | E C Wood, | Bellefonte |
| Taylor, | Samuel Hoover, | Fowler |
| Union, | J S Fredericks, | Fleming |
| Walker, | Samuel Decker, | Zion |
| Worth, | G R Williams, | P't Matilda |

J. L. SPANGLER, Chairman.

FRANK E. BIBLE, Secretary.

## PUBLISHERS' NOTICE.

On the first day of May next, Mr. A. Walter will retire as a partner of the JOURNAL firm, and Mr. R. A. Bumiller, who has acted in the capacity of foreman ever since the present publishers have charge of the paper, will take his place. The firm name will be Deininger & Bumiller; and this is about all the change that will take place with the JOURNAL, excepting as we shall do our utmost from time to time to make it better, more acceptable and more useful to our patrons and friends.

A KIND WORD.—We have made out all our accounts for subscription and job work up to May 1st, and most kindly invite our friends to call and settle. Our expenses are heavy and must be met promptly as they become due. We can not put off the payment of wages, material, rent, &c., until it suits our convenience, nor would such a system even be an advantage, Since we put down the price of the JOURNAL to one dollar a year the price of paper has nearly doubled, and other expenses have also largely increased; yet will we continue the JOURNAL at $1.00 a year, when paid in advance, otherwise it will be $1.25. These are our published terms.

Our friends will find us at our post at all reasonable hours, ready to fill out receipts. All are invited—all are *welcome!*

The common council of Cincinnatia refuses to grant adequate telegraphic facilities to the hall in which the Democratic national Convention is to be held, and the city stands a good chance to miss the convention in consequence.

One of the most urgent demands of our times is a system of education which shall train the young to apply their school learning. At the Pennsylvania State College practical instruction in Agriculture, Horticulture, Botany, Zoology, Mechanics, Chemistry, etc; is given, and thus theory in the class room is applied and enforced by experience in the field and laboratory Spring session opens April 9th. For catalogue and full information address the Business Manager, State College, Centre Co., Pa. tf.

WHATEVER else may be doubtful about the intention of the authors of our tariff laws, they undoubtedly meant to place on the free list all materials used in the manufacture of paper. It happened that pulp of wood, which is by far the most important element in the manufacture of paper used by the daily and weekly press of the country, was not specifically and by name exempted from duty. Under a Treasury decision which held that this verbal omission was fatal to the free admission of wood pulp, a few manufacturers of that article have been able to impose an exorbitant tax on the general body of paper makers, by whom it is of course shifted on the consumers, the newspaper publishers of the country, and the burden falls with special hardship on publishers outside of the great cities—we, consequently, being impoverished so that a handful of monopolists may grow rich. The most powerful champion of these monopolists is Representive GARFIELD. Were his opposition to the bill withdrawn, the restoration of wood pulp to the free list, where it belongs, would be accomplished in a few days, while his opposition continues the monopolists are secure. Can Mr. GARFIELD afford to continue his support of a most odious and oppressive tax which brings in no revenue to the Goverment, but which interferes very decidedly with the dissemination of knowledge among the people?

## WHAT MANNER OF MAN HE IS.

Among the new anecdotes is one told by the Springfield Republican about Senator Conkling: A hotel keeper in Washington who went to school with him hadn't met him for years. One day Conkling went to his hotel to engage rooms, and stood in the office talking to the clerk. The proprietor came down and stepped up and held out his hand, saying: "Roscoe, how are you?" Conkling took no notice of the proffered hand, but drew himself up and said: "I am Senator Conkling, sir." "You're a fool, that's what you are," was the response. Conkling turned majestically to the clerk and said: "Can I have rooms here?" "No, sir!" shouted the irate proprietor, "not in my house nor upon any terms!"

## PERSONAL AND POINTED

The Wyoming M. E. Conference wants to see prominent criminals punished as well as ordinary ones and at a recent session of that body the following resolution in reference to Wm. H Kemble and his confederates was adopted:

*Resolved*, In view of the notorious corruptions connected with the legislature of the State of Pennsylvania, we, the ministers of the Wyoming conference, residing in the State, pray the Board of Pardons, the Judge of the court, and the Governor of the State, that the persons lately convicted of bribery and corruption be brought to speedy punishment, and that their great crime be not condoned, and that the Board of Pardons, the Judge of the court, and the Governor be notified of the action of this Conference.

At Cairo the other week, Gen Grant himself said that he believed the Southern people were sincere in their professed loyalty to the Union. But if what the General says is true—and there is no doubt of it—what then becomes of the main argument of the Grantites in favor of his nomination, namely that we must have a strong government to keep the south in subjection? Either Gen. Grant or his party friends—or both, are guilty of gross hypocricy.

Hon. Galusha A. Grow thinks that if Grant is nominated the Democrats will carry Pennsylvania. All right nominate the great smoker and traveler.

## PLEDGED TO A MAN.

The Position of President Jacobs, of the Late Syracuse Convention.

ALBANY, N. Y. April 23.—In the Senate this morning Dr. Jacobs, late chairman of the Democratic State Convention at Syracuse, replying to some comments made by Senator Wooden on his remarks in the Senate yesterday concerning his support of Mr. Tilden, stated: As chairman of the convention he advocated no man's claims. If he acted fairly, he set an example for Republican Conventions to follow. The speech made yesterday attracted some attention. Why? he did know. "I stand by every word I said there. I go to Cincinnati pledged to no man. It was the unanimous sense of the Syracuse Convention that the delegates should go free and unpledged. When we reach Cincinnati, if we find Tilden the strongest man we will support him. My own individual opinion to-day is that Tilden is not the strongest man; but if the convention thinks he is, the Democracy will support him."

## GEN. W. S. HANCOCK.

The Montgomery county Democrats in their convention held on the 20th inst, at Norristown, formally presented the name of Gen. Winfield S. Hancock to the Democracy of the state and nation, as a candidate for President. in the following terse and pointed resolution.

*Resolved* That Montgomery, the native county of General Winfield Scott Hancock, presents him to the democrats of the state and the Union as the most available democratic candidate for the presidency, and instructs her six delegates to the state convention to give him their united, firm and cordial support in the national convention, and upon all preliminary questions.

Gen. Hancock is looming up proudly and prominently, as a candidate for chief magistrate of the Union and an impartial survey of the political situation can not fail to convince that his chance for the nomination by the coming Cincinnati convention are as good, if not a trifle better, than those of any other candidate named. A a military chieftain he stands second to no general in the country, while his civil record during the trying time he acted as commander of the fifth military district, embracing, the states of Louisiana and Texas, is such as any statesman might be fond of. In appreciation of his great services in the cause of constitutional liberty, the Tex as Democratic state convention, which met at Galveston on the 2. inst., passed the following fitting resolution:

*Resolved*, that the devotion of General Hancock to the constitutional rights and privileges of the citizens entitles him to the confidence of the people, and Texas will when called upon show her appreciation of his generosity and magnanimity, and pledges her undivided and enthusiastic support to whomsoever the national convention may see fit to nominate.

The Democrats of Louisiana are no less out spoken in their attachment to the brave soldier and able statesman. Her delegation to Cincinnati will of course be solid for Hancock; and as if to show that his popularity is not in the least sectional the green hills of Vermont respond to the proposition of her far-off southern sister states by electing a full Hancock delegation to Cincinnati.

Of course Pennsylvania can do no less for her own distinguised son than other states have already done. Gen. Hancock will without doubt be nominated by the Democratic state convention that meets at Harrisburg to-day, and if the Cincinnati convention act wisely she will adopt the choice of Pennsylvania as her town.

In speaking of the action of the Louisiana convention the Harrisburg *Patriot* of a recent date reminds Pennsylvania of her plain and obvious duty towards her own honored son, in the following fitting and seasonable words:

It proves, to, that the southern democrats have faith that Pennsylvania will not turn her back upon her choice either in the democratic national convention or the election in November. Let us show our brethren in Louisiana that their confidence in the good sense and patriotism of Pennsylvanians is not misplaced.

On Tuesday the regular Democratic state convention, of New York met at Syracuse, and the Kellyites also met at the same time in the same city. They passed resolutions bitterly denouncing Mr. Tilden. The regular convention was "Tilden" by a very large majority but the delegates were not instructed

### Our Washington Letter.

Washington, D. C., April 24, '80

If the more orderly and decent Republicans of Georgia and Virginia were at the Conventions just held in those States, the party must be beautifully made up in the south. These are the two states in which, less than in any others, there have been charges of white interference with the sweet will of the negro majority. In those states they have certainly gone in their own sweet way to perfection. Yet Bedlam knows nothing worse than the scenes in these two Republican Conventions, which were made up mostly of negroes.

Congress did wonders on Wednesday, and nothing on Thursday and Friday. On the first named day the army appropriation-bill was passed by the Senate, without amendment, and has gone to Mr. Hayes. The House passed the naval appropriation bill, made progress with the "Immediate Deficiency" bill returned with amendments from the Senate.

It was discovered on Thursday that Delegate Downey of Wyoming had procured, under "leave to print a speech, the publication of fifteen pages of 'poetry', in the Congressional *Record*, and that prior to this official appearance he had copyrighted the thing. This, if it does no other good, will go far to prevent these leavee to print "frauds. The *Record* ought to be a correct record. It is paid for by the people with the understanding that it shall be such. But probably a majority of the speeches which appear in as "delivered in the House of Representatives" were never deliverd at all.

The Senate commenced yesterday what promises to be a long discussion of the Spafford—Kellogg Louisiana case. As I have said before, it is certain Kellogg will not be disturbed in his seat. To be sure he was not properly elected to it, but the Senate, by a formal vote declared, by admitting him, that he was so elected, and a number of prominent Democratic Senators, including Thurman, Lamar, Gordan, and others hold that such admission settles the question forever.

The King of Siam, with more attendants than can be brought over in a Man of war will arrive in this country in July next. He will while here make special inquiry into the subject of improvements in the cultivation of rice, and for that purpose he will make an extended Southern trip. Congress will be asked by Mr. Hays to appropriate sufficient money to receive the King properly, and will no doubt comply.

CARROLL.

## Mercantile Appraisement.

THE venders of foreign and domestic merchandise, distillers and brewers, brokers, &c., in Centre County, will take notice that they are appraised and classed by the undersigned appraiser of mercantile and other license tax for the year 1880, as follows, to wit:

AARONSBURG.

| NAMES. | BUSINESS. | CLASS. | AM'T. |
|---|---|---|---|
| Fiedler & Junkle | Merchant | 13 | 10 75 |
| Philips & Bro | " | 13 | 10 75 |
| Yearick Thomas | Grocer | 14 | 7 75 |
| Musser, M M | Merchant | 13 | 10 75 |

BELLEFONTE.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Spitzer J H | Bottler of beer | 14 | 7 75 |
| Valentines & Co | Gen, Merchants | 4 | 80 75 |
| M'Farland Wilson & Co | Hardware | 10 | 20 75 |
| Hicks, H K | " | 10 | 20 75 |
| Harris, Jas & Co | " | 10 | 20 75 |
| Loeb, S & A | merchants | 10 | 20 75 |
| Green, F P | Druggist | 13 | 10 75 |
| Guggenheimer, I & Co | Merchants | 10 | 20 75 |
| Smith, C | Confectioner | 14 | 7 75 |
| Brew, S A & Son | Grocers | 12 | 12 75 |
| Miller, J C & Co | Book Store | 14 | 7 75 |
| Weaver, H C | Tobacconist | 14 | 7 75 |
| Goodman, H D | Clothier | 14 | 7 75 |
| Stitzer, H V | Book Store | 14 | 7 75 |
| Sweney, W A | Tobacconist | 14 | 7 75 |
| " | Billiards | | 40 75 |
| Mann, J F | Merchant | 12 | 13 25 |
| Harris, John | Druggist | 14 | 7 75 |
| Joseph Bros & Co | Merchant | 10 | 20 75 |
| Lyon & Co | " | 9 | 25 75 |
| Powers & Son | Boots & Shoes | 13 | 10 75 |
| Goldsmith, Stein & Hexter | Clothiers | 14 | 7 75 |
| Wagner, D M | Merchant | 10 | 20 75 |
| Sechler & Co | Grocers | 11 | 15 75 |
| Cruse, A J | Tobacconist | 14 | 7 75 |
| Richards, F C | Jeweler | 14 | 7 75 |
| Blair, Frank P | " | 14 | 7 75 |
| Weaver, W H | Grocer | 14 | 7 75 |
| Gordon & Landis | Machinery | 14 | 7 75 |
| Baney G A | Confectionery | 14 | 7 75 |
| Lindsey, H J | Tobacconist | 14 | 7 75 |
| Brachbill, John | Furniture | 14 | 7 75 |
| Hoffer, John | Merchant | 13 | 10 75 |
| Graham & Son | Boots & Shoes | 14 | 7 75 |
| Graham & Co | Boots & Shoes | 14 | 7 75 |
| Thomas, G W | Grocer | 14 | 7 75 |
| Tripple, P & Son | Lumber | 13 | 10 75 |
| Wilkison, W H | Sample Dealer | 13 | 10 75 |
| Zeller, J & Son | Druggists | 13 | 10 75 |
| Beezer, Ferdinand | W. Distiller | 13 | 25 75 |
| Haas, Louis, | Brewer | 13 | 25 75 |
| Brown, Lawrence L | Grain & Coal | 11 | 15 75 |
| Alexander & Co | " | 10 | 20 75 |
| Lamb & Calkaway | Paints | 14 | 7 75 |
| Sourbeck, John | Fish & Fruit | 14 | 7 75 |
| Burnside, Thomas | Sample Agent | 14 | 7 75 |
| Wilson, L F | Connectioner | 14 | 7 75 |
| Doll, Louis, | Boots & Shoes | 14 | 7 75 |
| Montgomery & Co | Merchant T. | 14 | 7 75 |
| Yeager & Downing | Tobacconists | 14 | 7 75 |
| Bunnell & Aikens | S. Machines | 14 | 7 75 |
| Schreyer, William | Furniture | 14 | 7 75 |
| Cedar, Joseph | Confectionery | 14 | 7 75 |
| Strickland, Cyrus | Grocer | 14 | 7 75 |
| Blackford, George | Tobacconist | 14 | 7 75 |
| Meyese, John | Grocer | 14 | 7 75 |
| Sands, J H | Confectionery | 14 | 7 75 |
| Singer S. Machine Co | S. Machines | 14 | 7 75 |
| Kirk, F I | Druggist | 14 | 7 75 |
| Twitmyre, Wilbur | Stoves & Tinware | 14 | 7 75 |
| Somerville, James L | Merchant | 14 | 7 75 |
| Sturdevant, E M | Lumber | 13 | 10 75 |
| Harper Bros | Merchants | 10 | 20 75 |

BLANCHARD.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Kunes, J I | merchant | 13 | 10 75 |
| Singer, W M & Co | " | 13 | 10 75 |
| Fowler, John T | " | 14 | 7 75 |

BOALSBURG.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Jack, Geo B | Merchant | 14 | 7 75 |
| Stewart, J W | Druggist | 14 | 7 75 |
| Stover, S H | Merchant | 14 | 7 75 |
| Dinges, J N | Hardware | 14 | 7 75 |

CENTRE HALL.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Dinges, C | Confectionery, | 14 | 7 75 |
| Deininger, J O | Hardware, | 14 | 7 75 |
| Murray, J D | Druggist | 14 | 7 75 |
| Wolf, William | merchant | 12 | 13 25 |
| Boal, William | " | 14 | 7 75 |

CENTRE HILL.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Kerlin, A S | Merchant | 14 | 7 75 |
| Strohm, Michael | " | 14 | 7 75 |

COBURN.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Greninger & Son | merchants | 14 | 7 75 |
| Smith & Co | Grain & Coal | 11 | 15 75 |
| Stover, G W | Distiller | 13 | 25 75 |

FILLMORE.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| McIntire, L B | Merchant | 14 | 7 75 |

FOWLER.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Fowler, J T | merchant | 14 | 7 75 |

HALF MOON.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Gray, W S & Son | Merchants | 13 | 10 75 |
| Griffin, J H | Grocer | 14 | 7 75 |

HOWARD.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Cook, Robert | Merchant | 14 | 7 75 |
| Lucas & Bro | " | 14 | 7 75 |
| Lauth, Bernard | " | 10 | 20 75 |
| Moore, J A | Druggist | 14 | 7 75 |
| Bolib, William | Merchant | 14 | 7 75 |
| Weber and Co | " | 13 | 10 75 |
| Ames, J B | " | 14 | 7 75 |

HOUSERVILLE.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Houser, L M and Co | Merchants | 14 | 7 75 |

HUBLERSBURG.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Brown, Henry | Merchant | 13 | 10 75 |
| Goodhart, S H | " | 13 | 10 75 |

JULIAN.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Hoover, J C | Merchant | 14 | 7 75 |
| Irvin, Daniel | " | 14 | 7 75 |

LEMONT.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Thompson, J J jr. | Merchant | 13 | 10 75 |
| Taylor, D F | " | 14 | 7 75 |

LINDEN HALL.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Hess, Daniel and Son | Merchants | 13 | 10 75 |
| Stam, J W | " | 14 | 7 75 |

LOEVILLE.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Love, James and Son | Merchants | 14 | 7 75 |

MADISONBURG.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Ocker, Andrew | Merchant | 13 | 10 75 |

MILESBURG.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Else, C H and Bro | Druggist | 14 | 7 75 |
| Boggs, A J | Grocer | 14 | 7 75 |
| Hibler, John | merchant | 14 | 7 75 |
| Miles, W B and Sons | " | 14 | 7 75 |
| Meclain, A M | " | 13 | 10 75 |
| McCoy and Linn | " | 10 | 20 75 |

MILLHEIM.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Musser & Smith | Hardware | 13 | 10 75 |
| Campbell, E C | Merchant | 14 | 7 75 |
| Eisenhuth, J | Druggist | 14 | 7 75 |
| Foote, J D | Merchant | 14 | 7 75 |
| Gephart & Musser | Coal salt & plaster | 14 | 7 75 |
| Lamy M | Whiskey mch't | 13 | 25 75 |
| Snook, J W | Mch't, & liquor | 13 | 25 75 |
| Stein J W | Merchant | 14 | 7 75 |
| Tomlinson, H H | Grocer | 14 | 7 75 |
| Kreamer Jonathan | Distiller | 13 | 25 75 |
| | NITTANY HALL. | | |
| Beck & Martin | Merchant | 14 | 7 75 |
| | PENN HALL | | |
| Fisher, J B | merchant | 11 | 15 75 |
| | PLEASANT GAP. | | |
| Eckenroth Henry | Merchant | 14 | 7 75 |
| Haag G | Whiskey Distiller | 13 | 25 75 |
| Crownover & Son | Merchant | 14 | 7 75 |
| | PHILIPSBURG | | |
| Ayers, Dr | Merchant | 14 | 7 75 |
| Fleck S K | Merchant | 14 | 7 75 |
| Flagle G S | Hardware | 14 | 7 75 |
| Gray M G | merchant | 13 | 10 75 |
| Gray I V | merchant | 9 | 25 75 |
| Ganoe J A | Confectionary | 14 | 7 75 |
| Hirlinger C G | Clothier | 13 | 10 75 |
| Hare, J M & Co | Hardware | 11 | 15 75 |
| Hoover Engh & Co | merchants | 10 | 20 75 |
| Kessler & Huffington | merchants | 10 | 20 75 |
| Jones, Mull & Co | Hardware | 13 | 10 75 |
| McKinney, R D | Druggist | 14 | 7 75 |
| Meyers, T J | Grocer | 14 | 7 75 |
| Nutall John & Co | Merchant | 11 | 15 75 |
| Pierce J H | Merchant | 11 | 15 75 |
| Ryman E A | Grocer | 14 | 7 75 |
| Switzer L & R | Books & Station'y | 14 | 7 75 |
| Strauss Lehman & Co | Merchants | 10 | 20 75 |
| Schoonover J N | Boots and Shoes | 14 | 7 75 |
| Haworth John | Confectionery | 14 | 7 75 |
| Mull R F | Druggist | 14 | 7 75 |
| Jones Alfred | Hardware | 13 | 10 75 |
| Grey, I V | Merchant | 14 | 7 75 |
| Fleming O S | Station'y & Conf. | 14 | 7 75 |
| | PINE GLEN. | | |
| Boak G R | Merchant | 14 | 7 75 |
| | PINE GROVE MILLS. | | |
| Sample J C and Co | Merchants | 13 | 10 75 |
| Snyder M D | Merchant | 14 | 7 75 |
| Smith J R Jr | Drug. and Gro. | 14 | 7 75 |
| | PORT MATILDA. | | |
| Hoover and Reese | Merchants | 14 | 7 7 |
| Smith A J | Merchant | 14 | 7 75 |
| | POTTERS MILLS. | | |
| Thompson and Smith | Merchants | 14 | 7 75 |
| Strong Samuel | Merchant | 14 | 7 75 |
| | ROBERSBURG. | | |
| Frank S and Son | Merchants | 14 | 7 75 |
| Stover W F | Merchant | 14 | 7 75 |
| Brungart J R | " | 14 | 7 75 |
| | ROCK SPRINGS. | | |
| Ewing A G and Co | Merchants | 13 | 10 75 |
| | ROLAND. | | |
| Curtin and Co | merchants | 11 | 15 75 |
| | SANDY RIDGE. | | |
| Jackson W L | merchant | 12 | 13 25 |
| Miller W R | " | 12 | 13 25 |
| | SNOW SHOE. | | |
| Somerville Krider & Co | merchants | 10 | 20 75 |
| Boak G R and Co | " | 12 | 13 75 |
| Williams Herbert | Grocer | 14 | 7 75 |
| | SPRING MILLS. | | |
| Grenoble I J | merchant | 13 | 10 75 |
| Krumrine and Son | coal and grain | 13 | 10 75 |
| Duncan and Son | merchants | 14 | 7 75 |
| Long J D | coal and grain | 14 | 7 75 |
| | STATE COLLEGE. | | |
| Stuart J W | Grocer | 14 | 7 75 |
| Hamill and Thompson | merchants | 13 | 10 75 |
| | TUSSEYVILLE. | | |
| Swartz S M | merchant | 14 | 7 75 |
| | UNIONVILLE. | | |
| Greist A J and T E | merchants | 11 | 15 75 |
| Leathers B F and Son | " | 12 | 13 25 |
| Cleaver Jese | " | 14 | 7 75 |
| | WALKER. | | |
| Yearick and Son | merchants | 14 | 7 75 |

WOODWARD.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Speigelmyer G R | merchant | 13 | 10 75 |
| Snook and Fees | Distillers | 13 | 25 75 |
| | WOLFS STORE. | | |
| Emerick J S | merchant | 14 | 7 75 |
| | ZION. | | |
| Solt Da vid | merchant | 14 | 7 75 |

Take notice, all who are concerned in the above appraisment, that an appeal will be held in the COMMISSIONERS office, in Bellefonte, on Friday, the 21st day of May, 1880. Between the hours of 10 A. M. and 4 P. M., when and where you can attend of you think proper.

NELSON A LUCAS, Appraiser.

Bellefonte, Apr. 22. '80.

### APPLICANTS FOR TAVERN LICENSE.

| NAMES. | POST OFFICE. | CLASS. | AM'T. |
|---|---|---|---|
| Brown, Edward | Bellefonte | 5 | 50 75 |
| Faulkner, C A | Philipsburg | 5 | 50 75 |
| Garman, Daniel | Bellefonte | 5 | 50 75 |
| Haag, Gotthieb | Pleasant Gap | 5 | 50 75 |
| Bush, D G | Bellefonte | 5 | 50 75 |
| Teller, W R | " | 5 | 50 75 |
| Kreamer, Jonathan | Millheim | 5 | 50 75 |
| Musser, W S | " | 5 | 50 75 |
| Robins, Samuel | Blanchard | 5 | 50 75 |
| Kling, Joel jr. | Walker | 5 | 50 75 |
| Kohlbecker, Alois A | Milesburg | 5 | 50 75 |
| Lloyd, Robert | Philipsburg | 5 | 50 75 |
| Ramsdale, John | " | 5 | 50 75 |
| Passmore, James | " | 5 | 50 75 |
| Taylor, Robert | " | 5 | 50 75 |
| Miller, George | Spring Mills | 5 | 50 75 |
| Uzzle, John G | Snow Shoe | 5 | 50 75 |
| Steffy, Shadrack | Pine Grove | 5 | 50 75 |
| Stover, P H | Coburn | 5 | 50 75 |
| Shafer, Reuben V | Howard | 5 | 50 75 |
| Robb, Henry | Nittany Hall | 5 | 50 75 |
| Ruhl, David H | Potters Mills | 5 | 50 75 |
| Odenkirk, J H | Centre Hall | 5 | 50 75 |
| Meyer, D J | " | 5 | 50 75 |
| Hayes, Jeffrey | Philipsburg | 5 | 50 75 |
| Delong, J L | Bauchard | 5 | 50 75 |

### APPLICANTS FOR SALOON LICENSE.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Matley, James | Philipsburg | 5 | 20 75 |
| Webber, Peter | " | 5 | 20 75 |
| Anders n, John | Bellefonte | 5 | 20 75 |
| Blackford, Geo | " | 5 | 20 75 |
| Smith, Fredk | " | 5 | 20 75 |
| Yeager, Henry C | " | 5 | 20 75 |
| Witherite, Harvey | Snow Shoe | 5 | 20 75 |

I do certify that the above is a correct list of all applicants for tavern and saloon license and appraised by the undersigned in Centre county up to date.

NELSON A. LUCAS, Appraiser.

Bellefonte, April 22nd, 1880.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—Letters testamentary on the estate of Adam Morr, late of the Borough of Millheim, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are hereby notified to make immediate payment, and those having claims to present the same duly authenticated for payment.

MICHAEL ULRICH, JR.

12-6t

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—Letters testamentary on the estate of Rebecca Hess, late of Haines township, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are hereby requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

JOHN L. KREAMER, Executor.

13-6t

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of Administration on the estate of Hannah Crommiller, late of Haines town-ship, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are hereby requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

JARED HARPER, Administrator. *Bellefonte, Pa.*

13-6t

## PENSIONS!

New Laws. Thousands entitled. Every soldier even slightly disabled, by wounds, disease, or accident, entitled to pension, dating back to day of discharge. Even the loss of a finger or toe, entitles to pension. Also, all widows and dependent parents, and minors entitled. Time limited. Apply at once. Many pensioners now entitled to increase. Bounty yet due to thousands. Land cases settled. Patents procured for inventors. Fees fixed by law. Send two stamps for new laws, banks and instructions to E. H. GELSON & CO., Pension and Patent Attorneys, Lock Box 725, WASHINGTON, D. C. 14-4

CAPABLE MEN WANTED. To solicit orders for our Nursery stock. Men of integrity, good habits, energy and fair business capacity can easily acquire a knowledge of the business, must give entire attention to the work and be able to go to any part of their own or adjoining counties.

PERMANENT EMPLOYMENT, GOOD PAY AND EXPENSES.

Give age, previous occupation, and references. Address, R. G. CHASE & CO., 10 N. MERRIK ST. PHILADELPHIA. 14-4t

## PENNSYLVANIA RAIL ROAD.

Philadelphia & Erie R. R. Div.

*WINTER TIME TABLE.*

On and after SUNDAY, Nov. 9th, 1879, the trains on the Philadelphia & Erie Railroad Division will run as follows:

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| | WESTWARD. | | |
| ERIE MAIL leaves | Philadelphia | 11 55 | p. m. |
| " | " Harrisburg | 4 25 | a. m. |
| " | " Williamsport | 8 35 | a. m. |
| " | " Jersey Shore. | 9 07 | a. m. |
| " | " Lock Haven. | 9 49 | a. m. |
| " | " Renovo | 11 00 | a .m |
| " | arr. at Erie | 7 50 | p. m. |
| NIAGARA EXP. leaves | Philadelphia | 8 40 | a. m. |
| " | " Harrisburg | 11 25 | a. m. |
| " | arr. at Williamsport | 2 25 | p. m. |
| " | " Lock Haven | 3 50 | p. m. |
| FAST LINE leaves | Philadelphia | 11 50 | a. m. |
| " | " Harrisburg | 3 35 | p. m. |
| " | arr. at Williamsport | 7 25 | p. m. |
| " | " Lock Haven | 8 40 | p. m. |
| | EASTWARD. | | |
| PACIFIC EXP. leaves | Lock Haven | 7 00 | a. m. |
| " | " Jersey Shore | 7 33 | a. m. |
| " | " Williamsport | 8 15 | a. m. |
| " | arr. at Harrisburg | 12 45 | a. m. |
| " | " Philadelphia | 5 40 | p. m. |
| DAY EXPRESS leaves | Lock Haven | 11 20 | a. m. |
| " | " Williamsport | 12 10 | p. m. |
| " | arr. at Harrisburg | 4 10 | p. m. |
| " | " Philadelphia | 7 20 | p. m. |
| ERIE MAIL leaves | Renovo | 8 10 | p. m. |
| " | " Lock Haven | 9 50 | p. m. |
| " | " Williamsport | 11 10 | p. m. |
| " | arr. at Harrisburg | 2 45 | a. m. |
| " | " Philadelphia | 7 00 | a. m. |
| FAST LINE leaves | Williamsport | 12 35 | a. m. |
| " | arr. at Harrisburg | 3 50 | a. m. |
| " | " Philadelphia | 7 40 | a. m. |

Erie Mail West and Day Express East make close connections at Northumberland with L. & B. R. R. trains from Wilkesbarre and Scranton.

Erie Mail West, Niagara Express West and Fast Line West make close connection at Williamsport with N. C. R. W. trains north.

Niagara Express West and Day Express East make close connection at Lock Haven with P. E. V. R. R. trains.

Erie Mail East and West connect at Erie with trains on L. S. & M. S. R. R.; at Corry with O. C. & A. V. R. R.; at Emporium with R. N. Y. & P. R. R., and at Driftwood with A. V. R. R.

Parlor cars will run between Philadelphia and Williamsport on Niagara Express West and Day Express East. Sleeping cars on all night trains.

WM. A. BALDWIN, General Sup't.

## L. C. & S. C. RAIL ROAD.

| | WESTWARD. | 1. | 3. | 5. |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| LEAVE | | A. M. | P. M. | P. M. |
| Montandon | | 7 00 | 2 00 | 6 20 |
| Lewisburg | Arrive | 7 15 | 2 10 | 6 35 |
| Lewisburg | Leave | 7 15 | 2 20 | |
| Fair Ground | | 7 20 | 2 30 | |
| Biehl | | 7 30 | 2 40 | |
| Vicksburg | | 7 35 | 2 48 | |
| Mifflinburg | Arrive | 7 50 | 3 05 | |
| Mifflinburg | Leave | 7 50 | 3 15 | |
| Millmont | | 8 10 | 3 35 | |
| Laurelton | | 8 20 | 3 50 | |
| Coburn | | 9 30 | | |
| Arrive at Spring Mills | | 10 00 | | |
| | EASTWARD. | 2. | 4. | 6. |
| LEAVE | | A. M. | A. M. | P. M. |
| Spring Mills | | | 10 20 | |
| Coburn | | | 10 55 | |
| Laurelton | | | 11 55 | 4 05 |
| Millmont | | | 12 05 | 4 20 |
| Mifflinburg | Arrive | | 12 30 | 4 40 |
| Mifflinburg | Leave | | 12 30 | 4 50 |
| Vicksburg | | | 12 45 | 5 05 |
| Biehl | | | 12 52 | 5 13 |
| Fair Ground | | | 1 02 | 5 23 |
| Lewisburg | Arrive | | 1 10 | 5 30 |
| Lewisburg | Leave | 6 35 | 1 20 | 5 45 |
| Arr. at Montandon | | 6 50 | 1 33 | 6 00 |

Nos. 1 & 2 connect at Montandon with Erie Mail west on the Philadelphia & Erie Railroad.

Nos. 3 & 4 with Day Express east and Niagara Express west.

Nos. 5 & 6 with Fast Line west

# The Millheim Journal.

THURSDAY, APRIL 29., 1880.

B. O. DEININGER, - - - EDITOR.

R. A. BUMILLER, - - ASSISTANT EDITOR.


## Local Department.

*We would again remind our correspondents that all communications to insure insertion the same week should reach us on Tuesday. If they come later it incommodes us very much. Friends, please stick a pin right here.*

—Refuse all trade dollars of 1880. None genuine were coined this year.

—Rev. W. L. Heisler, of Mifflinburg, recently preached trial sermons at Adamsburg, Snyder county.

New Books,
New Books,
New Books,
Just received at the Journal Book Store, the full sett of school books now in use.

—The Evangelicals of Lewisburg are making arrangements for holding a strawberry festival to help their Sunday school along.

—A splendid private residence with the good will of a medical practice for sale. For particulars apply at this office. tf.

—At the Central Mf'g Company's shops, at Lewisburg, business is booming. 700 reapers and mowers are being made for the coming harvest.

—The JOURNAL BOOK STORE sells all the school books recently adopted by the school boards of Millheim Boro', Penn, Haines, Miles and Gregg townships.

—Friday must have had an excellent "sign" in which to plant potatoes, for all the world and the rest of mankind were at it. Have an idea that rich, well prepared soil is the best *sign* in which to plant.

—A perfect hoop mania has seized our town boys and you can hear the peculiar clinking, tinkling sound of the rolling wire hoop, all day We love to see the boys enjoy themselves.

—We were much gratified to see neighbor Foote take a buggy ride last Friday, for the first time since the amputation of his limb. Hope he will soon be fully restored.

—Saturday and Sunday we had very refreshing rains. Vegetation is much revived and old mother earth dons her favorite garb of beautiful green. Our onions, too, are doing finely and will soon be fit to eat. Then—yes, then—"Oh how happy we will be."

—The painters have just put the last touches onto F. P. Musser's house and it now presents a very fine—we would say a *magdificent* appearance. Wish we could record the painting of about half a dozen more such new houses.

—Our friend Henry Bollinger will have sale of his personal effects, Saturday, May 8th, also on Saturday, May 22nd. He is preparing to emigrate to Dakota territory in company with a number of colonists from Stephenson county, Illinois. We wish him and his party much success.

—The corner stone for the new Reformed church at Madisonburg will be laid with appropriate services, on Sunday, May 2nd next, D. V. Neighboring Reformed ministers will be present to officiate on the occasion. The christian public is respectfully invited to attend.

W. M. LANDIS.
2t. Pastor.

—We had thought that neighbor Luckenbach was "a gentleman and a scholar", but we begin very much to doubt whether he is either. He walks about with hat cocked on his head at an angle of about forty-five degrees, saucy and impudent as get out. Need'nt feel so big about it, Abe. Such things have happened before in Strasburg, and anyhow the firm of Deininger & MUSSER is ahead of you in business any day. That' all.

AHEAD OF ALL OTHERS.—*Ahead of all others*, is the motto of Louis Doll in Bellefonte. Where can you find a better Boot and Shoe store? It is filled with the latest styles of boots and shoes, an immense stock of the same and everything can be bought at low prices. Don't neglect to call there, when you go to Bellefonte, you won't regret it.

—Prof. J. H. Feehrer—the veritable, identical Joe—is here again, to enliven the town and cheer our drooping spirits with *music—sweet, soft music!* Our band boys will get a lively drill in the new music the Prof. is writing for them this week and which will of course be of a select character. Joe hasn't been here for quite a while, but he is all the more welcome for that.

NOTICE TO STOCKHOLDERS.—The annual meeting of the Stockholders of the Lewisburg & Tyrone R. R. Company will be held at the office of the Company, No. 233 South Fourth Street, Philadelphia, Pa., on Monday, May 3d, 1880 at 12 o'clock M.

Election for President and Directors same day and place.

JAS. R. McCLURE,
16-3t. Secretary.

—Ex-Sheriff Musser has taken an agency for the *Southern Pennsylvania Mutual Relief Association*, a company operated much upon the plan of the U. B. Aid Society. We know nothing of our own personal knowledge of this company, but the sheriff assures us that it is one of the solid institutions of the land. He is ready to impart any desired information to those who wish a cheap and safe life insurance. tf

## BELLEFONTE ITEMS.

The Bellefonte *Morning News*, our new daily paper, is a neat, readable sheet. It boasts a circulation of about three hundred with fair prospects of an increase.

The men employed at Valentine's Iron Works, who some time ago were dismissed have all been taken back and work now goes as energetically as before.

Court opened on Monday, Judges Orvis, Frank and Dlven on the bench. The usual routine of opening day was gone over in the forenoon. Afternoon was devoted to granting of licenses, and the trial of a few cases.

Monday evening the quarterly meeting of the Centre Co. Ag'l Society was held in the Court House; Dr. Hale presided. Maj. R. H. Forster filled the role of Sec. *pro tem*, in the absence of the regular Sec., Wilbur F. Reeder, Esq. Addresses were made on the culture of wheat, the future of the society, its importance, and kindred subjects, by Col. Wm. Shortlidge, Thos. G. Ehrhard and others. The suggestion was thrown out that the quarterly meetings be held at various places throughout the county, which seemed to meet the favor of the farmers present.

The Episcopal Convocation of Williamsport assembled in this place on Wednesday last and continued in session for three days. Bishop Howe was present and confirmed thirteen young men and ladies. He preached an excellent sermon. Rev Dr. Hopkins made a statistical address on the rise and progress of Episcopal in Pennsylvania. The meeting all through was interesting.

Your landlords got off quite easy, under the circumstances. Will the leniency of Judge Orvis teach them a lesson? I hope so—and more particularly do I hope that they will show respect enough for the sabbath to keep their bar-rooms closed. The worst feature in their cases was that there were so many young men as witnesses. This proves that your landlords allow too much loafing in and around their houses. If I understand anything, Mr. Editor, hotels are for the accommodation of the traveling public and not to afford a loafing place for idlers and bummers.

What is the sentiment of Millheim on this point? B.

## SPRING MILLS ITEMS.

J. A. Grenoble moved into his new house last week. On Friday evening the young folks met at his house to level up the new floor. [The expression is not clear to us. Ed.]

Henry Krumrine has made great improvements on his lots. Don't know whether he did it on general principles or whether he has a definite object in the matter.

Wm. Pealer and wife, of Penn Hall, will start for Kansas, on Monday next.

Mrs. Kate Leitzell has just received a large and well selected stock of millinery goods, which for style and cheapness can not be exceeded.

Spring Mills Academy is getting along finely.

Recent rains have brought out vegetation amazingly.

Such names as Grant, Blaine, Hancock, Bayard, Tilden are mentioned hereabouts. Do you know, Mr. Editor, what it all means?

JOHANNES.

## CYCLONE IN ILLINOIS.

### House and Barns Destroyed and Several Persons Killed and Injured.

CHICAGO, April 25.— A special despatch to the *Times* from Taylorsville, Ill., says: "At about 7o'clock on Saturday evening a terrific cyclone passed over the country some four miles west and north of this city, which completely demolished a large number of houses, killing, crippling, and carrying away inmates. Messengers came to town for medical and surgical aid and for assistance to search for the missing. The first trace found of the storm was on the south fork of the Sangamon River, some four miles west of Taylorsville, from which its track was in a northerly direction, houses, barns, and other buildings being entirely demolished along its track and several persons killed and wounded, while many were rendered homeless and left to the mercy of a pitiless storm of rain, which continued until after midnight. The dwelling of Alonzo Cutter was blown to pieces. One of his children was killed outright, and another, which was carried away, was found dead this morning some distance from the scene. Mrs. T. J. Langley was killed, and John Gessner had his skull fractured, and will die. The wounded are G. J. Langley and two sons; T. W. Brentz Elliott, wife, and two children; a little daughter of Ed. Leign, and Thomas Hill. A man named Watts and his wife were blown about a quarter of a mile locked in each other's arms, and were found badly bruised and cut and insensible. Hundreds of cattle, horses, and hogs were killed and crippled, and fowls were found in the line of the cyclone dead and divested of their plumage. Reports of further damage are constantly coming in, and the city is almost depopulated of able bodied persons, all having turned out to render all the aid in their power."

Further reports of last night's storm show that it extended over the whole Northwest, with frequent tornadoes and like phenomena.

At Loraine, Ia., a cyclone on Friday night destroyed everything in its path, which was half a mile in width. Seven houses were levelled to the ground, and a number of outbuildings were dstroyed. Several persons were seriously injured.

## CAUTION!

All persons are hereby cautioned not to buy a note drawn by me in favor of Thomas Harper, and held for collection by Solomon Ettlinger, as I will not pay the same unless compelled by law, having an offset against said note for almost twice its amount.

JACOB NEIDIGH.

Woodward, Pa., Apl. 23d, 1880.

For the Journal.

## Clouds and Sunshine.

BY REV. J. BENSON AKERS.

The aching heart may be oppressed,
With sorrows, doubts and fears;
And anguish sore may wring our hearts,
And fill our eyes with tears.
Thoughts of our wretchedness may come
In sickness, want and woe;
The hours with their leaden weight
Pass heavily and slow.

But cheerful hope will soon dispel
The clouds of weary care,
And make our earthly pathway bright
With radiance calm and fair,
As 'neath the sun's bright piercing beams
The darkness flees away;
So hope dispels our gathering griefs,
With its serenest ray.

And peace sweet heavenly peace shall fold,
Its pinions round the heart;
And happiness that heavenly dove,
Shall nevermore depart.
Hope on! thou child of pain and grief,
Thy griefs not long can stay;
The darkness that surrounds thee now,
Precedes a brighter day.

Penn Hall, April 14, 1880.

## AARONSBURG CRUMBS.

Nothing so scarce in Aaronsburg, this week, as money and news.

The service at the M. E. Church, on last Sabbath, was again a failure. Two weeks ago the minister was here and found no audience. On last Sabbath, on account of the rain, very probably, he failed to appear, and the audience dispersed without the expected sermon.

Mr. & Mrs. T. H. Harter have left for the west, their home.

Mr. J. Ross Bell has been quite ill for some time, but is recovering.

Mr. C. S. Musser took a little trip to Lewisburg, last week.

Mr. Foote, of Millheim, was seen in town the other day, looking very well, considering the suffering he has recently endured.

A notice of a fine of fifty dollars to be laid on any one who keeps a Spitz dog, has occasioned a half dozen or so of household pets to be put to death.

Guess that little bit of a Prof. Feehrer might come out with "the boys" one evening to give us music. Don't be selfish, old Joe. X. Y.

## News Miscellany.

THE WESTERN STORM.—St. Louis, April 24. The latest advices from Texas county, Mo., says that the town of Licking was entirely destroyed, with the exception of three houses, by Sunday night's storm. Three hundred persons are homeless, one life lost and seven persons wounded, five of them seriously. The damage was fully $50,000. The tornado did immense injury to all kinds of property to the county.

A special from Marshfield to the *Republican* says: "Seventy-one victims of Sunday's storm have been buried and some 25 or more are in a dying condition. The number seriously wounded is about 150. A babe about 18 months old, whose mother was killed and whose friends were all wounded, was found on the 19th in the ravine north of the town, where it lay all night. It is now doing well. Another child, two years old, was found on the afternoon of the 19th in a tree, where it had been nearly 24 hours. It was considerably bruised and will recover. It was claimed yesterday by its parents, who live two miles and a half from the southern portion of the town. The child's aerial flight must have extended over three miles. A wagon has been found that was carried four miles by the wind and a section of the smokestack of a mill that was carried three miles and a half. It is reported that from thirty to fourty persons have been killed by the spurs of the tornado in the country, and that the town of Corsecans, in Barry county, is as badly wrecked as Marshfield.

LATER.—It is now stated that the loss of life in Webster county, the county of which Marshfield is the county seat, will reach 100, and injured 200. Loss to property, $1,000,000. The town of Barnettsville, Morgan county, was destroyed and a number of people killed.

We understand that Hon. S. H. Yocum, our Congressman, has designated for appointment as Cadet midshipman in the U. S. Navy, Chas. H. Hayes, son of Alfred Hayes, Esq., of Lewisburg, and that he has been directed to report at the Naval Academy at Annapolis, Md., in June next, for examination —*Lewisburg Journal.*

The Court of Quarter sessions of Perry county will grant no license to liquor sellers until they bind themselves in writing never to sell liquor by the bottle to any but those of known integrity and who will not under any circumstances, sell or give any liquor to persons of intemperate habits. A violation of this pledge annuls the license.

Efforts are making in Lancaster and Altoona to secure an appropriation from Congress for the erection of a United States public building in each of these localities, and now Reading has begun a movement in the same direction. The present post offices and other buildings are said to be unhealthy.

An old woman named Ann Swartz, died in Philadelphia, on Saturday, from hydrophobia. She had been bitten three months ago by a pet dog of the Spitzer breed.

ESCAPE OF A MURDERER.—Bradford, Pa., April 18. A special dispatch from Emporium, says intense excitement prevails at Caledonia, Elk Co., Pa., over a brutal murder committed there yesterday morning by a noted forger and outlaw named Harry English. A posse went from St. Mary's to arrest English, arriving at his house, near Caledonia, about 5 A. M. Constables Wrenth and Volmer and Justice Burk met English coming down stairs. Wrenth ordered him to surrender, but he retreated up stairs and locked himself in a room. The officers drew their pistols, and declared their intention of taking English, dead or alive. As Constable Wrench approached the room, English thrust a rifle through the door and fired, killing him instantly. Constable Volmer then carried Wrenth's body down stairs, and as he entered the yard English fired again wounding him. It is thought Volmer cannot recover. During the excitement English gained the woods, but was shot in the leg while running by District Attorney Nursell.

THE RABER MURDERERS TO HANG.—Harrisburg, April 21. The Board of Pardons to-day refused to commute the death sentence in the cases of Brandt and Hummel, the Raber murderers, to imprisonment for life. They will be hanged on the 13th of May, the day appointed for the execution of Wise.

### NEWSPAPER ADVERTISING BUREAU.

To Geo. P. Rowell & Co's Newspaper Advertising Bureau, 10 Spruce St., New York, the press and the public are indebted for most of the statistics of American Newspapers. When this firm commenced business in 1865, there was not accessible to the public anything which approximated a complete Newspaper List. It was the custom of the advertising agencies to keep their's secret, believing that they thereby made it necessary for advertisers to consult them. In 1869, Messrs. Geo. P. Rowell & Co. issued the first American Newspaper Directory. In the preface of that work occurred this paragraph: "We have always believed, and labored in the belief, that, as Advertising Agents, it was and should be in our power to be of material service to both advertiser and publisher, and we know of no better way to convince them of the value of our services than by issuing this book, thus enabling them to communicate without our aid; this we do in the belief that we shall thereby the sooner persuade them of the utility of employing and encouraging our Agency."

The result showed the position to be well taken. Within twelve months their firm was in receipt of a patronage larger than had ever before been accorded to an Advertising Agency.

It is a fact, frequently commented upon, that there is no other business interest of the country, the statistics of which are so thoroughly set forth and made public, as that of making Newspapers: and for this the American Newspaper Directory has the entire credit.

In 1876, at the World's Fair at Philadelphia, Messrs. Geo. P. Rowell & Co. erected a building in which were received, filed and exhibited late copies of every American periodical publication numbering at that time eight thousand one hundred and twenty nine. Of this enterprise the LONDON TIMES correspondent, in the opening paragraph of his letter of July 10th of that year, writes as follows:

"I have frequently had occasion to notice the big way in which Americans do things, and I do not know that it would be easy to find an apter illustration of it than that furnished by the Newspaper Building in the Exhibition grounds."

Messrs. Geo. P. Rowel & Co. point with satisfaction to the two years in which they incurred the greatest expense for extending to the public broad sources of information concerning the business in which they are engaged (1869, 1876), as the two in which, notwithstanding the extraordinary outlay, did actually produce for them a net income in excess of any other years of their business career.

One of the strongest holds which this Advertising Bureau has upon the newspapers, is obtained by their system of making prompt payments for work done. Newspaper men who have commended this feature, when visiting the office in New York, have been invited to the cashier's desk and shown a conspicuous printed notice posted there, which reads:

"ALL BILLS RECEIVED BEFORE TWELVE O'CLOCK MUST BE EXAMINED AND PAID TO-DAY."

The Advertising Agent avers to his patron, the advertiser, that he will procure for him *the lowest possible rates*. His profit comes from a commission from the publisher. To take the advertisement at a reduction from usual rates, and pay the agent for securing it, is not always pleasant for the newspaper men, but the reflection "we shall surely get the money the day we send the bill," has often decided him to accept an offer far below the price he ought to have received. From those newspapers which have one price for everybody, and require everybody to pay that price, it is unnecessary to say that Messrs. Geo. P. Rowell and Co. obtain no advantage beyond the established commission, nor do they desire any. What they want and must have for their patrons, is the lowest price, and when they have that they are satisfied. They are quite well aware that the best papers are, as a general rule, the cheapest.

## MARRIED.

In Lewisburg, on the 15th inst., by Rev. W. W. Criley, Elmer E. Schoch, of Mifflinburg and Miss Anna Bella Musser, of Hartleton.

At the home of the bride's parents, in West Buffalo Twp., on the 15th inst., by Rev. J. G. Anspach, Rev. W. L. Heisler and Mrs. Anna W. Moss, both of Mifflinburg.

On Sunday, Feb. 22nd, 1880, by D. M. Morris, Esq., at the residence of Mr. Henry Wirth, in the borough of Logansville, Mr. W. H. Hubler, of Lock Haven, to Miss Caroline Swanger, of Booneville.

## DIED.

On the 15th inst., in Lewisburg, Jacob Truckenmiller, aged 91 years.

### Millheim Market.

Corrected every Wednesday by Gephart & Musser.

| | |
|---|---|
| Wheat No. 1 | 1.10 |
| Wheat No. 2 | 1.05 |
| Corn | 45 |
| Rye | 60 |
| Oats White | 33 |
| Oats, Black | 30 |
| Buckwheat | 50 |
| Flour | 6.00 |
| Bran & Shorts, per ton | 20.00 |
| Salt, per Brl | 200 |
| Plaster, ground | 10.00 |
| Cement, per Bushel | 45 to 50 |
| Barley | 50 |
| Timothyseed | |
| Flaxseed | |
| Cloverseed | 5.00 |
| Butter | 22 |
| Hams | 10 |
| Sides | 6 |
| Veal | |
| Pork | |
| Beef | |
| Eggs | 10 |
| Potatoes | 6 |
| Lard | |
| Tallow | 5 |
| Soap | |
| Dried Apples | |
| Dried Peaches | |
| Dried Cherries | |

COAL MARKET.

| | |
|---|---|
| Egg Coal | $5.60 |
| Stove " | 5.75 |
| Chestnut " | 5.40 |
| Pea " | 3.80 |

## NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.


IRVIN HOUSE,
(*Most Central Hotel in the City,*)
COR. MAIN AND JAY ST.,
Lock Haven, Pa.,
S. WOODS CALDWELL, PROPRIETOR

*Good Sample Rooms for Commercial Travelers on first floor.* tf

1880. BEE HIVE! 1880.

To my Friends in Penns and Brush Valleys!

THE LARGEST

DRY GOODS HOUSE

IN CENTRAL PENNSYLVANIA IS THE GREAT

BEE HIVE

BEE HIVE!

Store of Lock Haven.

Which is now Opening the Third Stock for the Spring of 1880,

which is simply Immense in all its Departments.

30,000 Yards Bleached and Unbleached Muslins,

CALICOS AND SHIRTINGS

A large stock of 10-4, 9-4, 6-4, 5-4 UTICA BLEACHED and UNBLEACHED SHEETINGS and PILLOW CASINGS,
3000 Yards Good Calico, Fast Colors. Beautiful Styles, 6 Cents a Yard.
The Largest Stock of TABLE LINENS ever shown in this City at old prices. 500 TOWELS at 25 Cents, worth 40 Cents. 35 dozen 3 4 Bleached all LINEN NAPKINS at $2.65, worth $3.40. 18 inch TWILLED HEAVY TOWELING, 18 c

1000 Yards of Summer Pantings,

Bought early in January, since which time they have advanced 20 per cent, but will be sold at old prices of a year ago.

2,000 Yards All-Wool Cassimeres,

FANCY CHEVIOT SUITINGS,

French Diagonals and Shirtings, 1,000 Yards Black all wool Cashmeres,

Cheaper than ever. 2000 yards Beautiful Spring Cashmeres at 15 cents, worth 20. French Momie Cloths, Full Line of French all-wool Buntings in Plain and Lace Goods. Silk Grenadines, French Organdie and Linen Lawns, nice patterns.

500 YARDS BEAUTIFUL SUMMER SILKS,

At 50, 55 and 60 cents a yard. The Largest, Handsomest, Cheapest lot of Plain and Brocade, Black and Colored Silks ever shown. Large lot of Ladies' Coats at Half Price. The handsomest Stock of

BRUSSELS AND INGRAIN CARPETS

In this section of the State. Large lot of Window Shading and Fixtures. 1,500 lbs. Cotton and Wool Carpet Chain.

CITIZENS of Penns and Brush Valleys should avail themselves of the advantages we are now offering, by buying their goods early at the BEE HIVE. Thanking my Patrons for their liberal patronage in 1878, we hope by continuing to keep only first-class goods, with a full assortment of all the Novelties of the Season; by representing goods on MERIT ONLY, and selling at LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES to *merit even a much larger share of the patronage in 1880*, as we have decided advantages over every competitor on account of the immense quantities we buy. SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS to Large Buyers and trade from a distance. ORDERS BY MAIL WILL RECEIVE PROMPT ATTENTION. REMEMBER THE PLACE.

The Great Bee Hive Dry Goods House,

LOCK HAVEN, PA.

J. J. EVERETT, Proprietor.

WANTED.—50,000 pounds of Wool in exchange or for cash at the Bee Hive Store.

PHILADELPHIA BRANCH CLOTHING HOUSE,

BELLEFONTE, PA.,

Our Stock is Immense in Quantity and First Class in Quality.

Our Prices are AS LOW AS THE LOWEST.

Anticipating a very large trade we are selling goods at a very small advance on first cost.

The citizens of Centre county are most cordially invited to

CALL AND SEE.

SAMUEL LEWIN.

P. GEPHART D. A. MUSSER

GEPHART & MUSSER

DEALERS IN

Grain, Cloverseed, Flour & Feed, Coal, Plaster & Salt

MILLHEIM, PA

Highest market price paid for all kinds of

GRAIN

Delivered either at the BRICK MILL or at the old MUSSER MILL, in MILLHEIM.

COAL, PLASTER & SALT

Always on hand and sold at prices that defy competition.

A share of the public patronage respectfully solicited. 39-1y

THIS PAPER may be found on file at GEO. P. ROWELL & Co's Newspaper Advertising Bureau (10 Spruce Street), where advertising contracts may be made for it in NEW YORK.

ELIAS LOSE,

CARPENTER and Builder.

Doors, Shutes Sash, Window Frames, and Mouldings, made to order on short notice and in the best possible manner

Yellow Pine Flooring constantly kept on hand. With thanks for past favors he solicits a continuence of the same

MILLHEIM, PA.

CENTRE COUNTY FARMERS' HOME,

THE BUSH HOUSE,

Prices to Suit the Times.

Improved Stabling and careful Hostlers. Low special rates to Jurymen and Witnesses. Cleanliness, comfort unexcelled

NO DISCRIMINATION.

against the Producers, than whom none are more worthy, or more entitled to attention. The Bush House having over three times the capacity of other hotels, there is no occasion or disposition to place the guests in attic rooms. This accounts for its growing Local Trade. We do not trust your horses to the care and profit of parties disconnected with the hotel.

J. H. MYERS, Proprietor.

54-6 m.

DAVID I. BROWN,

Manufacturer and Dealer in

TINWARE, STOVEPIPE AND TRIMMINGS, SPOUTING & FRUIT CANS.

Would respectfully inform the public that he keeps on hand or makes to order all kinds of TINWARE, STOVE-FIXTURES, FRUIT CANS, etc.

SPOUTING A SPECIALITY.

Fruit cans always on hand. Repairing done at short notice. Having some ten years experience in the business he flatters himself that his work is fully equal to any in this section of the country. A share of the public patronage is respectfully solicited. Shop next door to Journal Book store, Millheim, Pa.

BROCKERHOFF HOUSE.

BELLEFONTE, PA

First Class in all respects.

CENTRALLY LOCATED.

Just the place for the business man, the farmer, the mechanic.

*Omnibus to all trains.*

W. R. TELLER, Proprietor.

PATENTS

and how to obtain them. Pamphlet free, upon receipt of Stamp for postage. Address—

GILMORE, SMITH & CO.
*Solicitors of Patents,*
*Near Patent Office, Washington, D. C.*

### A Memorable Indian Fight.

A sharp Indian fight, one of the most closely-contested that ever took place in Texas, was fought on the 27th of January, 1851. Lieutenant Ed. Burleson, with a detachment of cavalry, was on his way from San Antonio to Camp Los Ojuelos.

When near the Nuces river, he saw three Comanche Indians on horseback. Taking eight men, and ordering the rest of the party to keep the road and move on, he pursued them.

After running for two or three miles the Indians came up with eleven of their band on foot, and prepared for battle.

Burleson's men, who were old Texan rangers, moved up within fifty or sixty yards of the Comanche line, and opened the fight. By some mistake they dismounted. The Indians charged, and a terrible hand-to-hand fight ensued. Shots were fired at the distance of a foot or two.

The field was an open prairie, on which there was not even a bush for cover. It was a trial of strength, skill and courage. The rangers fought behind their horses, shooting under them or over the saddles.

Red men and white men, Colt's six-shooting carbines and bows and arrows, revolvers and lances were mingled in a general melee. There was no shouting, no maneuvering, but each man fought on his own "hook," and for life.

Many of the incidents of personal prowess would, if they had occurred in a battle between mediæval knights, have been celebrated in song and chronicle.

A Comanche singled out Jem Carr, a cool, brave ranger, and charged upon him with bow and lance. Jem, with steady aim, fired at and shot him; then fired again, with the same effect. The Indian still advanced, shooting arrow after arrow. The arrows came with less and less force, until the last one hardly left the bow, as the plucky, dedetermined warrior fell dead a few feet from his white foe.

Jem received four severe wounds. "It was like clock-work," he said; "every time I raised my carbine they stuck an arrow in me."

He had his carbine to his face, ready to fire, when an arrow, passing through the last joint of his right forefinger pierced the breech of the gun. Luckily the wood splintered and released his hand.

Baker Barton, one of those indemitable spirits who are game unto the last, received three mortal wounds. He died on his feet, holding to the horn of his saddle.

One of the coolest of the rangers was a man named Leach. His self-possession was wonderful. Burleson, seeing an Indian aiming a pistol at Leach, raised his revolver to shoot.

"Don't shoot at him, Lieutenant,' called out Leach; "he's only bluffing. I've been watching him; there is no load in his pistol."

Finally the Indians fled, having eight wounded and leaving four dead on the field. They were so thoroughly whipped that, contrary to their custom, they did not take their dead with them. Two of the rangers were killed and several were wounded. A gentleman who visited the field thirty days after the fight found it covered with arrows. Over two hundred were picked up on a space of less than one-fourth of an acre.

### Children.

Bless their hearts, how dirty they get their faces.

A child with a clean face hasn't been absent from its mother's wash-rag five minutes.

How pretty the hair of a child looks just after it has been pasted down where it belongs by a couple quarts of soapsuds.

The little aprons of childhood—ain't they sweet with their checks of blue and big spots of gawm?

The children's shoes, how cunning, with holes in the toes, run over at the heel, and every button gone off on a fly.

But their stockings, wudgeted in a little wrinkled bunch between plump ankles and grimy knees, with "this little pig went to market" wiggling through the raveled tip; ain't they cute?

Their little pudgy fists, half the time grinding grief out from their eyes and the rest—well, who doesn't like to be pounded by a child's weak fist?

What royal little cooks children are. Mud pies take on more flavor from the loving pats of childhood than any veteran can produce with the spices of the Indies.

What questions a child can hurl at the head of wisdom. It can upset the theology of the world with one effort.

How sweet the rosy lips of children; girl children sometimes retain this sweetness.

What an indescribable conglomeration of sounds a child's voice can produce, playing the most heart-rending havoc with the nerve-cords of grown-up humanity.

The glories of children's laughter. It is infectious as the measles, breaking in spots all through the neighborhood.

The wonderland all children dwell in; wouldn't you like to live it over again, and have perennial freshness constantly with you? Perhaps it is.

Those childhood dreams, rooted in overplaying and overheating, but blossoming under the guardianship of angels. These celestial beings must have curious fun crowding comical fancies into little brains.

How wopsical a child can get the bedclothes. Alexander himself never could have cut the Gordian knot, if it had been a twisted sheet around a sleeping child's curled form.

No diamond ever dug from the deepest mine can show the lustre in a child's eye; that round, wondering, opal of brightness. Perhaps children's eyes are peeping through the cracks of the "pearly gates."

How lovingly the little arms of childhood twine about your neck and leave a nice bit of bread and butter on your coat collar.

## HUMOROUS.

THERE is a good deal of square common sense about the directors of a savings bank down at Marysville. They engaged a new cashier the other day, and the president said to him: Mr. Steele, your duities will be very light, and the salary $400 a month. Now, if you'll agree not to speculate in bonds, or gamble, or hypothecate the deposits, we'll double the pay. Come, now, what do you say?" "I'm very much obliged to you, gentlemen," was the reply, "and I'll think it over and give you an answer in the morning." But he refused the offer, after all. He said he couldn't be cramped down in that way.

WHEN INDEED!—A sailor belonging to one of her Majesty's ships, coming on board drunk, was met by the captain, who, addressing him sternly, said: "What do you mean, sir, by being drunk on board ship? I won't have it, sir. And I hear besides that you've been drunk on shore. I won't have it, sir." The inebriated tar steadied himself for a moment, and looking the captain full in the face, hiccupped out, "Well, if a man may'nt get drunk on shore, where is he to get drunk?"

HE was a simple sportsman who did not often go to church, but he had been much impressed with the parable of Lazarus and Dives—notably with that portion of it in which the attention of the dogs to the cripple are set forth. Months after he went with his she-cousins to a concert in St. James' hall, and heard a man play the clarionet wonderfully. "What's his name?" he asked. They replied "Lazarus." He pondered a moment and then muttered: "It would take a clever dog to lick that beggar."

BYRON'S ideas on the subject of finance and education are very widely prevalent. He said once: "They say that knowledge is power. I used to think so; but I now know that they meant money; and when Socrates declared that all he knew was that he knew nothing, he merely intended to declare that he had not a drachma in the Athenian world."

A FRENCHMAN, living in Louisiana, whose wife deserted him, amused his neighbors by telling how he got her back without trouble. "Did I run after her to come back?" he dramatically asked. "No. I did not run after her. I zhust publish in ze pandire zat I have drawn fifty thousand doliars in ze lottery, and she vas back much quicker zan in no time.

OCHRE, the artist, went with his wife to get her some shoes. You know the sizes are marked on French-made shoes in centimetres, so that what in America would be about No. 4, in Paris is No. 40, and so on up. Mme. Ochre tried on a pair of good proportions, for she is hardly a Cinderella. "Well!" exclaimed Ochre, looking at the mark, I knew, my dear, that you had a big foot, but I never supposed that you wore 40s!"

DRIVING through Sackville street, Dublin, the other day, on an outside car, the wretched appearance of the horse suddenly struck me. I said: "Pat, you ought to be taken up for cruelty to animals, driving such an old screw as that!" "Be gor, sur," was the quick reply, "if I didn't dhrive that, I'd be taken up for cruelty to a wife and six children.

"MARY, I do not approve of your entertaining your sweetheart in the kitchen," said a lady to her servant. "Well, ma'am, its very kind of you to mention it; but he's from the country, you see, ma'am and I'm afraid he's too shy and awkward in his manners, ma'm, for you to like him to come into the parlor," replied Mary.

A BIG six-footer was lifting for all he was worth on a wagon-wheel which was stuck, when a little two-foot mite of humanity, nearly as broad as he was long, and just out of long dresses and into pants, with his hands in his pockets and a swaggering air, sang out: "Mister, do you want me to help you? I can grunt while you lift.

AN old beggar woman accosted in piteous tones the other day a gentleman who had been in the habit of giving her alms.

"Alas, sir," she said, I am persecuted by bad luck. I had a blind child. She was my only means of support, and she has unfortunately just recovered her sight."

"How many rods make a furlong?" asked a father of his son, a fast urchin, as he came home from school. "Well, I don't know," replied young hopeful; "but I fancy you'd think one rod made an acher if you got such a tanning as I did from old Scroggins this afternoon.

AN Irishman with a heavy bundle on his shoulder, riding on the front of a horse-car, was asked why he did not set his bundle on the platform. He replied: "Be jabers, the horses have enough to drag me; I'll carry the tundle."

THE hardest man to listen to is the man who insists on talking about the moral law to you for two hours at a time, but who never gave a single illustration of it in his own life.

THE boy who plays truant and goes fishing for half a day may not catch anything with his rod and line, but he is pretty sure to catch something when he goes back to school again.

HORSE running away at the rate of a mile a minute. "It's all right, Maria; we'll reach the river soon and he'll have to stop them, sure."

LEAP YEAR—She—Are you engaged for the German? He (with eagerness). No, I'm not. She (with pity). O, that's too bad! Good evening. See you later.

ANYBODY can catch a cold now. The trouble is to let go again, like the man who caught the bear.

### A Groundwork for Belief.

The American people fully believe in Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, and there is a substantial groundwork for that belief. They have witnessed and experienced its effects for over twenty-five years, and have found no reason to distrust one statement made in regard to it. Proofs have been brought home to their own hearths that it is a family medicine which is of the utmost value in cases of malaria, dyspepsia, debility, disordered conditions of the liver and bowels, and in a variety of other maladies. They have found it a competent tonic, a genuine alterative, and in contrasting it with the many preparations of the same class in the market, they have willingly accorded it the palm. The correctness of their belief in its efficacy has received the strongest confirmation in expressions of opinion by medical men, and the approval of the press.

## DOMESTIC.

ROOM DECORATION.—Fashion in dress do not vary more quickly than fashion in room decorations, and every month shows some new device for the bedizening of our home. It is impossible for people to adopt every novel freak in the matter of room ornament, and the best plan is that they should choose the ideas that are the most suitable to their taste and the most easily adapted to their materials and circumstances. We are learning that houses to be attractive should be individual; and we may rest assured that the fact that variety is charming is as true of this as it is of many other matters. If one is paying a long round of calls and has the memory of six or seven drawing rooms, all pretty and costly, but all showing signs of having rather been furnished with regard to the taste of a fashionable upholsterer than to that of their mistresses, what a relief it is to enter a room entirely different, where everything, however simple, bears the look of having been approved and chosen and arranged by one with a fine eye for beauty of color and form and a delicate instinct for harmony of line. This art of room arrangement is one which saves much money, for a woman who owns it does not need to discard unfashionable furniture or out-of-date ornaments, which would be a eyesore in many rooms. By her faculty of arrangement she discerns just the place where the angular table will fit in and look well and appropriate and in what corner the objectionable console will lighten the room by its gleam of mirror and gilding. Among the many pretty notions which have been lately introduced is that of "over doors." The devices introduced for this purpose are numerous—stag's antlers, convex eagle mirrors, makes of statues on oval velvet shields, and even clusters of Japanese or peacock screens. The fancy of a half moon shaped design in Venetian mosaic, sunk in a deep band of dark velvet, may be new to many, and would have in many rich rooms a very beautiful effect. The arrangement of blue china, and shelves and brackets of ebonized or enameled wood, always looks well and a plaster of frieze in basso relievo, as long as the door is wide, will be effective in many rooms; the ground of the frieze might even be colored of a faint green or blue, so as to give it the appearance of a Wedgwood plaque. If you hang a picture over a door, do not let it be a small water color sketch or anything of that kind, so that its beauty is entirely lost on anybody under eight feet high; the pictures that look best over doors are still life pieces of flowers or fruit.

IT IS NOT NECESSARY to keep on taking this medicine continually, using a syringe, or dosing day and night for months at a time; the bowels are restored to regularity, the digestion strengthened, the blood purified, the bad breath made sweet by a short systematic use of Simmons' Liver Regulator; it leaves the system in a healthy condition after its use, which saves the patient from continual dosing.

"I was cured by Simmons Liver Regulator, having applied for the medicine while in a most wretched condition some two months ago, and am now so changed a man that I am a subject for congratulation by my family.

"ISAAC MULLEN,
"37th and Lancaster Ave., Phila."

HINTS about calcimining: Buy the best bleached glue, if the walls are to be white or some light tint (if dark it is immaterial, so that the glue is clean), and use it in the proportion of a quarter of a pound to eight pounds of whiting. Soak the glue over night; in the morning pour off the water, as it simply swells while soaking. Add fresh water, put in a pail, and set that in a kettle of boiling water. When dissolved, stir it into the whiting, adding enough water to make it, after mixing, of the same consistency of common whitewash. It may be tinted any color, and is applied with a whitewash brush. If the color is rubbed smooth in a little water, and then mixed with the wash it will be more even. If the walls have been previously whitewashed, scrape away all that will come off, and wash with a solution of white vitriol—two ounces in a pail of water. The vitriol will be decomposed, forming zinc white and plaster of Paris, to which calcimine easily adheres. It is important to dissolve the glue in a hot-water bath, for if scorched by too great heat its tenacity is impaired or destroyed.

VEGETINE is the great health restorer—composed exclusively of barks, roots and herbs. It is very pleasant to take; every child likes it.

CHOCOLATE CARAMELS.—Boil one quart of good New Orleans molasses until it hardens when tested by cooling a little of it in water. Just before removal from the fire add four ounces of chocolate, finely and uniformly grated. Pour a thin layer into thin trays slightly greased, and when the surface of the candy has become hardened a little mark with a knife into squares. They may be flavored, but the natural flavor of the chocolate and molasses is generally preferred without addition.

A FAVORABLE NOTORIETY.—The good reputation of "*Brown's Bronchial Troches*" for the relief of Coughs, Colds and Throat Diseases has given them a favorable notoriety.

GINGERBREAD CAKE.—Stir one pound of butter to a cream with a wooden spoon, add three-quarters of a pound of sugar, and then eight eggs (one at a time); stir in three-quarters of a pound of treacle with two ounces of ground ginger, one ounce of mixed spice, and lastly, one pound and a half of flour, with two teaspoonfuls of Royal baking powder; bake in round papered hoops, half filled; bake them in a moderate oven.

NATURAL petroleum, deprived of its color and disagreeable odor without distillation and the aid of acids or alkalies, is what the Carboline is made from. As now improved and perfected it is a beautiful preparation, and performs all that is claimed for it as a hair restorer.

LEMON SYRUP.—We find perfect lemon syrup made by squeezing lemons and adding as much granulated sugar as the juice will dissolve.

IF the man who helps to circulate a scandal would remember that he is only making an investment in garbage he might possibly employ his time and capital for a better purpose.

THE reigning prints—the latest fashion in calico.

THE LUNGS ARE STRAINED AND RACKED by a persistent cough, the general strength wasted and an incurable complaint often established hereby. Dr. Jayne's Expectorant is an effective remedy for Coughs and Colds, and exerts a beneficial effect on the Pulmonary and Bronchial Organs.

## AGRICULTURE.

BARLEY OR OATS.—In regard to whether it is better to sow oats or barley, much depends on climate and soil. In sections where oats do well, and barley usually fails, it would be unwise to sow barley. But in those sections where the climate is alike favorable for barley or oats, and where it is a question of soil and preparation, it may be observed: 1st. That oats sometimes do well on an old sod, but barley rarely, if ever, does so. 2d. Oats ripen later than barley, and while it is very desirable to sow oats as early as the land can be got into good condition, still you stand a better chance of a crop from late sown oats than late sown barley. 3d. Oats will do far better on low, mucky land, than barley. If such land be well drained and is in good heart, and in fine, mellow condition—as after a well cultivated corn, potato or root crop—a great crop of barley may sometimes be grown, especially if the land has been limed, but the chances are altogether more favorable for a great crop of oats. 4th. On low, mucky land, that is only partially drained, and which cannot be worked early in the season, it would be folly to sow barley. If sown at all, I would drill in oats, if the land was dry enough to admit the use of the drill; or if not, sow the oats broadcast, and if they could not be harrowed in, let them sprout on the surface, and roll the land when it is firm enough to hold up the horses. It would be better, however, to summer fallow such land, working it thoroughly, and make it clean and mellow, and then seed it down heavily with timothy (and perhaps red top) next August. At any rate, do not sow barley. 5th. Oats will do better on heavy clay land than barley. This is the rule. The exceptions are rare. The heaviest crop of barley I ever saw was on a field of heavy clay land that was summer fallowed the year previous for wheat by three plowings, and then not sown to wheat in the fall, but plowed again in the spring early and sown in barley. Everything was favorable, and the crop was immense. 6th. On weedy land it is better to sow oats than barley. Drill in the oats deep and use plenty of seed. Roll the land either at the time of sowing or after the oats are up. Then when the weeds are sprouted, and are in the seed leaf, go over the field once or twice, or three times, if necessary, with a light, fine-toothed harrow, for the purpose of killing the young weed plants. Oats can be harrowed with less injury to the plants than barley. And if the soil and weather are favorable, and the operation performed at the right moment, thousands of weeds will be destroyed, and the stirring of the ground will be favorable to the growth of the oats.

A WASH that would usually take all day with ordinary soap, can be done in three hours, with Dobbins' Electric soap, (made by Cragin & Co., Philadelphia,) and it cannot injure the finest fabric. Try it.

FLAX CULTURE.—A neglected industry in the United States is that of flax growing and the manufacture of linen. Forty years ago, nearly every farmer in the country knew how to raise and prepare flax for domestic use, and many of our fathers and mothers were to some extent engaged in this manufacture. Now, however, besides a few small mills in New York and New Jersey, the business is given over to foreign manufacturers. Of the raw flax used by the crash and thread mills, 4000 tons are imported, and 1000 tons are home grown, chiefly in the north-eastern portion of the State of New York. A considerable portion of the imported is Russian, a part, that of the best, is Belgian, a part Canadian, and some Irish. What is required at this time is, that our farmers attend to the requirements of fertilizers and the rotation of crops necessary to grow the fiber to perfection, and then sow the proper amount of seed, two or three bushels per acre, pull it before over-ripe, steep it, and spread it just long enough to separate the fibre completely, and the present demand for flax may be easily supplied at home. This is the first step, and if it can not be secured without the assistance of a flax association, such should be organized. The importation of raw flax is about 4000 tons annually, at a cost of about $1,250,000, the importation of linseed about $6,000,000 annually, and of linen goods about $15,000,000 annually.

CAUTION.—Do not let your druggist palm off a substitute, when you demand Dr Bull's Baby Syrup or you will be disappointed, for no medicine for children equals it in effect

USEFUL HINTS.—Sprinkle Persian insect powder in the feathers of your chickens to rid them of lice. Where borax and insect powder have failed to exterminate cockroaches, sprinkle the floor with powdered white hellebore; they will eat it, and are poisoned by it. When lettuce shows signs of running to seed, if a knife be passed through one-half of the stem of the shooting head, the plant may be preserved good for an additional week. You can get a stain of oil off any carpet or woolen stuff by applying dry buckwheat plentifully and faithfully. Never put water to such a grease spot, or liquid of any kind. For chicken cholera, there is nothing better than carbolic acid, one drachm with two gallons of water. Let the fowls have free access to it as a drink, and mix it with their food once a day. To ventilate a stack, use a sack some four or five feet in length, which when filled with hay or chaff will be about eighteen inches in circumference. Place this upright on the stack bottom, and raise it as you build up around it with hay or grain.

### Advice to Consumptives

No man, however uncleanly, would drink muddy, dirty water. A party which occupies a room for hours, breathing the same air, might be compared to a party of bathers drinking the water in which they bathe. The patient must keep the window of his bed-room open. Night air is fresh air without daylight. In close, crowded rooms, the patient suffering from lung complaints breathes consumptively. By taking these precautions and using Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and Pleasant Purgative Pellets, fully one-half of the cases of lung complaints would be cured in six months. For cough and irritation of the lungs do not always indicate the presence of consumption although it may result in that disease, and if consumption has already become deeply seated in the system, this is the most efficient course of treatment that can be pursued outside of any institution that provides special facilities for the treatment of this disease. Dr. Pierce's celebrated invalids' Hotel is such an institution. Send stamp for descriptive pamphlet containing also a complete treatise upon consumption, explaining its causes, nature, and the best methods of diet, clothing, exercise, etc., for consumptives. Address World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.


MORE than one hundred and twenty-five thousand bottles of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup have been sold by a single firm in Baltimore.—Messrs, Wm. H. Brown & Bro.

**"Anakesis" is an Infallible Cure for Piles.**

Mr. Wm. J. Andrews, of Columbia, Tenn., writes the following:

MESSRS. NEUSTAEDTER & Co., New York:

GENTS—For upward of 20 years I have been afflicted with the Piles. When I first took them they were blind and very painful. For about ten years they continued as blind, then commenced bleeding. The hemorrhoids continued to increase until I was losing at every stool fully a gill of blood, and frequently, while standing at my desk, the blood would run down into my boots. I have had these hemorrhoids to last for several hours. In the meantime, like a drowning man, I was grasping at everything trying to find relief. On one occasion I had them cauterized, which, after intense suffering for over a month, effected temporary relief, for a short time only however. About ten months since, while at stool, my eye fell on an advertisement headed in large letters, "Piles, send 2 cent stamp and get circular." I did so, and received a few "Plain Blunt Facts" in reply, after reading which, I concluded it was such plain common sense that I would give "Anakesis" a trial. I did so, and the result was, that after a few days use, the bleeding ceased and I have not suffered a moment's pain since. It is said that "a fellow-feeling makes one wondrous kind." So, knowing quite a number of friends who were suffering like myself, I distributed quite a number of them, and from every one received a favorable report. I would not be without "Anakesis" for a hundred times its cost. To all who are afflicted with Piles I would say: "Give "Anakesis a trial and you will no longer be a sufferer."

WM. J. ANDREWS.

"Anakesis" is sold by all first-class druggists. Price $1.00 per box. Mailed free on receipt of price, by P. Neustaedter & Co., sole manufacturers of Anakesis, Box 3946, New York. Samples sent free to all sufferers upon application.

**The Voltaic Belt Co., Marshall, Mich.**

Will send their celebrated Electro Voltaic Belts to the afflicted upon 30 days's trial. Speedy cures guaranteed. They mean what they say. Write to them without delay.

## VEGETINE

**For Cancers and Cancerous Humors.**

THE DOCTOR'S CERTIFICATE. READ IT.

ASHLEY, Washington Co., Ill., Jan. 14, 1878.
MR H. R STEVENS:

Dear Sir.—This is to certify that I had been suffering from a **Rose Cancer** on my right breast, which grew very rapidly, and all my friends had given me up to die, when I heard of your medicine, Vegetine, recommended for Cancer and Cancerous Humors. I commenced to take it, and soon found myself beginning to feel better; my health and spirits both felt the benign influence which it exerted, and in a few months from the time I commenced to use the Vegetine, the Cancer came out almost bodily

CARRIE DEFORREST.

I certify that I am personally acquainted with Mrs. DeForrest, and consider her one of our very best women. DR. S. H. FLOWERS.

ALL DISEASES OF THE BLOOD.—If Vegetine will relieve pain, cleanse, purify and cure such diseases, restoring the patient to perfect health after trying different physicians, many remedies, suffering for years, is it not conclusive proof, if you are a sufferer, you can be cured? Why is this medicine performing such great cures? It works in the blood, in the circulating fluid. It can truly be called the Great Blood Purifier. The great source of disease originates in the blood; and no medicine that does not act directly upon it, to purify and renovate, has any just claim upon public attention.

## VEGETINE.

**I Regard it as a Valuable**

FAMILY MEDICINE.

January 1, 1878.

MR. H. R. STEVENS:

Dear Sir.—I take pleasure in saying that I have used the Vegetine in my family with good results, and I have known of several cases of remarkable cure effected by it. I regard it as a valuable family medicine.

Truly yours, REV. WM. MCDONALD.

The Rev. W. McDonald is well known through the United States as a minister in the M. E. Church.

## VEGETINE

PREPARED BY

**H. R. STEVENS, Boston, Mass.**

Vegetine is Sold by All Druggists.

**Sturdivant's Great Catarrh Remedy**

Is the safest, most agreeable and effectual remedy in the world for the cure of CATARRH. No matter from what cause, or how long standing, by giving

**STURDIVANT'S CATARRH REMEDY**

a fair and impartial trial, you will be convinced of this fact. This medicine is very pleasant and can be taken by the most delicate stomach. For sale by all Druggists, and by HOLLOWAY & CO., 602 Arch Street, Philadelphia.

IF YOU WOULD BE PROPERLY suited with spectacles, apply or correspond to

DR. N. C. GRAY, Optician,
28 N. TWELFTH Street,
Philadelphia, Pa.

**AGENTS WANTED to Sell the NEW BOOK,**

**FARMING FOR PROFIT**

**TELLS HOW TO**

Cultivate all the Farm Crops in the Best Manner, Breed, Feed and Care for Stock; Grow Fruit; Manage Farm Business; Make Happy Homes, and

**How to Make Money on the Farm.**

Every Farmer should have a copy. 800 Pages. 140 Illustrations. Send for circulars to J. C. McCURDY & CO., Philadelphia, Pa.

## SCHOOL SONG BOOKS.

STANDARD SINGING BOOKS for High Schools, **High School Choir** ($1.00); for Girls' Normal Schools, Everest's **School Song Book**, (60 cts.); for upper Grammar Classes, **Grammar School Choir**, (60 cts.); general collection for Schools, **Whippoorwill**, (50 cts.); and for Primary Schools, **American School Music Reader, Book 1**, (35 cts.)

VALUABLE LARGE COLLECTIONS OF PIANO MUSIC.

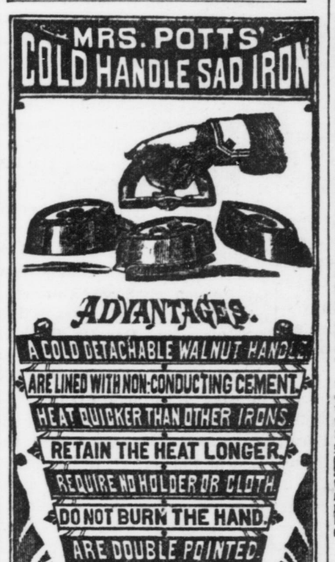
Each book has from 200 to 250 pages, and costs $2.00 in Boards and $2.50 in Cloth.

**Cluster of Gems.** 43 pieces, moderately difficult.
**Gems of the Dance.** 79 of the best Waltzes, etc.
**Gems of Strauss.** 80 splendid Strauss pieces.
**Pianoforte Gems.** 100 pieces. Great variety.
**Home Circle, Vol. 1.** 170 easy pieces.
" " " 2. 142 pieces. 22 for 4 hands.
**Parlor Music, Vol. 1.** 60 easy pieces.
" " " 2. 60 " "
**Creme de la Creme, Vol. 1.** 43 difficult pieces.
" " " 2. 42 " "
**Fountain of Gems.** 97 easy Piano pieces.
**Welcome Home.** 60 " " "
**Pearls of Melody.** 70 pieces, medium difficulty.
**Pianist's Album.** 102 pieces. Fine collection.

The above 14 books contain nearly all the popular piano pieces ever published.

**Oliver Ditson & Co., Boston,**

J. E. DITSON, & CO.,
1228 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia.




## DIPHTHERIA!!

**Johnson's Anodyne Liniment** will positively prevent this terrible disease, and will positively cure nine cases in ten. Information that will save many lives sent free by mail. Don't delay a moment. Prevention is better than cure. Sold everywhere.

I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Bangor, Me.

## LANDRETHS' SEEDS

ARE THE BEST.

D. LANDRETH & SONS, 21 & 23 S. SIXTH St., PHILADELPHIA.

**HOW TO BE YOUR OWN LAWYER** For Business Men, Farmers, Mechanics, Workingmen, Property Owners, Tenants, everybody, every business. Selling fast. Low price. Great success. One agent sold 500 in one town, another 352 in 36 days, another 75 in 13 days, another 11 in one day, another 10 in a few hours. Everybody wants it. Saves ten times its cost. No other like it.

**Agents Wanted.** Send for circulars and terms.

P. W. ZIEGLER & CO.,
1000 ARCH Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

## SAPONIFIER

Is the Old Reliable Concentrated Lye for FAMILY SOAP MAKING. Directions accompany each can for making **Hard, Soft** and **Toilet Soap** quickly. It is full weight and strength.

**ASK FOR SAPONIFIER,**
AND TAKE NO OTHER.

**PENN'A SALT MANUF'G CO., PHILAD'A**

**AGENTS WANTED** for the richly illustrated, complete and authentic history of the great tour of

**GRANT AROUND THE WORLD**

It describes Royal Palaces, Rare Curiosities, Wealth and Wonders of the Indies, China, Japan, etc. A million people want it. This is the best chance of your life to make money. Beware of "catch-penny" imitations. Price only $3.00. Send for circulars and terms to Agents. Address

NATONAL PUBLISHING CO., Philadelphia

Those answering an advertisement will confer a favor upon the advertiser and the publisher by stating that they saw the advertisement in this journal (naming the paper.)

## Golden Medical Discovery

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery cures all **Humors**, from the worst **Scrofula** to a common **Blotch, Pimple**, or **Eruption, Erysipelas, Salt-rheum, Fever Sores, Scaly** or **Rough Skin**, in short, all diseases caused by bad blood, are conquered by this powerful, purifying, and invigorating medicine.

Especially has it manifested its potency in curing **Tetter, Rose Rash, Boils, Carbuncles, Sore Eyes, Scrofulous Sores and Swellings, White Swellings, Goitre or Thick Neck**, and **Enlarged Glands.**

If you feel dull, drowsy, debilitated, have sallow color of skin, or yellowish-brown spots on face or body, frequent headache or dizziness, bad taste in mouth, internal heat or chills alternated with hot flushes, irregular appetite, and tongue coated, you are suffering from **Torpid Liver**, or **"Biliousness."** As a remedy for all such cases Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery has no equal, as it effects perfect and radical cures.

In the cure of **Bronchitis, Severe Coughs, Weak Lungs**, and early stages of **Consumption**, it has astonished the medical faculty, and eminent physicians pronounce it the greatest medical discovery of the age. Sold by druggists.

**Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets**

The "Little Giant" Cathartic.

No use of taking the large, repulsive, nauseous pills. These Pellets (Little Pills) are scarcely larger than mustard seeds.

Being entirely vegetable, no particular care is required while using them. They operate without disturbance to the system, diet, or occupation. A For **Jaundice, Headache, Constipation, Impure Blood, Pain in the Shoulders, Tightness of Chest, Dizziness, Sour Eructations from Stomach, Bad Taste in Mouth, Bilious attacks, Pain in region of Kidneys, Internal Fever, Bloated feeling about Stomach, Rush of Blood to Head**, take Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets. Sold by druggists.

WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Prop'rs, Buffalo, N. Y.

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nserted in **ANY OR ALL** of the Newspapers named in the Directory for **ONE TIME**, or for **ONE YEAR**, in the best positions, which are carefully watched, at the **LOWEST PRICES**, on application to

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For Advertisers without charge, for insertion in a **CHOICE SELECTION** of Newspapers, or for the **BEST** Newspapers in **ANY** City, Town, County or Section.

**Advertisements in the Best Positions, at Very Reasonable Rates.**

S. M. PETTENGILL & CO.

**701 Chestnut Street, Philada.**

## HEALTH IS WEALTH.

**Health of Body is Wealth of Mind.**

**Radway's Sarsaparillian Resolvent**

Pure blood makes sound flesh, strong bone and a clear skin. If you would have your flesh firm, your bones sound, without caries, and your complexion fair, use **Radway's Sarsaparillian Resolvent.**

**A GRATEFUL RECOGNITION**

"To cure a CHRONIC OR LONG STANDING DISEASE is truly a victory in the healing art; that reasoning power that clearly discerns DEFECT and supplies a remedy; that restores step by step—by degrees—the body which has been slowly attacked and weakened by an insidious disease, not only commands our respect but deserves our gratitude. Dr. Radway has furnished mankind with that wonderful remedy, **Radway's Sarsaparillian Resolvent**, which accomplishes this result, and suffering humanity, who drag out an existence of pain and disease, through long days and long nights, owe him their gratitude."—*Medical Messenger.*

**FALSE AND TRUE.**

We extract from Dr. Radway's "Treatise on Disease and Its Cure," as follows:

**List of Diseases Cured by**

**Radway's Sarsaparillian Resolvent.**

Chronic Skin Diseases, Caries of the Bone, Tumors in the Blood, Scrofulous Diseases, Bad or unnatural Habit of Body, Syphilis and Venereal, Fever Sores, Chronic or Old Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Rickets, White Swelling, Scald Head, Uterine Affections, Cankers, Glandular Swellings, Nodes, Wasting and Decay of the Body, Pimples and Blotches, Tumors, Dyspepsia, Kidney and Bladder Diseases, Chronic Rheumatism and Gout, Consumption, Gravel and Calculous Deposits, and varieties of the above complaints to which sometimes are given specious names.

We assert that there is no known remedy that possesses the curative power over these diseases that RADWAY'S RESOLVENT furnishes. It cures, step by step, surely, from the foundation, and restores the injured parts to their sound condition. **The wastes of the body are stopped and healthy blood is supplied to the system**, from which new material is formed. This is the first corrective power of RADWAY'S RESOLVENT. In cases where the system has been salivated and Mercury, Quicksilver, Corrosive Sublimate have accumulated and become deposited in the bones, joints, etc., causing caries of the bones, rickets, spinal curvatures, contortions, white swellings, varicose veins, etc., the SARSAPARILLIAN will resolve away those deposits and exterminate the virus of the disease from the system.

If those who are taking these medicines for the cure of Chronic, Scrofulous or Syphilitic diseases, however slow may be the cure, "feel better," and find their general health improving, their flesh and weight increasing, or even keeping its own, is a sure sign that the cure is progressing. In these diseases the patient either gets better or worse—the virus of the disease is not inactive; if not arrested and driven from the blood it will spread and continue to undermine the constitution. As soon as the SARSAPARILLIAN makes the patient "feel better," every hour you will grow better and increase in health, strength and flesh.

**OVARIAN TUMORS.**

The removal of these tumors by RADWAY'S RESOLVENT is now so certainly established that what was once considered almost miraculous is now a common recognized fact by all parties. Witness the cases of Hannah P. Knapp, Mrs. C. Krapf, Mrs. J. H. Jolly and Mrs. P. D. Hendrix, published in our Almanac for 1879; also that of Mrs. C. S. Bibbins, in the present edition of our "False and True."

**One Dollar per Bottle.**

**MINUTE REMEDY.**

Only requires minutes, not hours, to relieve pain and cure acute disease.

**Radway's Ready Relief,**

In from one to twenty minutes, never fails to relieve PAIN with one thorough application. No matter how violent or excruciating the pain the RHEUMATIC, Bed-ridden, Infirm, Crippled, Nervous, Neuralgic, or prostrated with disease may suffer, RADWAY'S READY RELIEF will afford instant ease.

**Inflammation of the Kidneys, Inflammation of the Bladder, Inflammation of the Bowels, Congestion of the Lungs, Sore Throat, Difficult Breathing, Palpitation of the Heart, Hysterics, Croup, Diphtheria, Catarrh, Influenza, Headache, Toothache, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Cold Chills, Ague Chills, Chilblains, Frost Bites, Bruises. Summer Complaints, Coughs, Cold, sprains. Pains in the Chest, Back or Limbs, are instantly relieved.**

**FEVER AND AGUE.**

Fever and Ague cured for Fifty Cents. There is not a remedial agent in the world that will cure Fever and Ague, and all other Malarious, Bilious, Scarlet, Typhoid, Yellow and other fevers (aided by RADWAY'S PILLS) so quick as RADWAY'S READY RELIEF.

It will in a few moments, when taken according to directions, cure Cramps, Spasms, Sour Stomach, Heartburn, Sick Headache, Diarrhœa, Dysentery, Colic, Wind in the Bowels, and all Internal Pains.

Travelers should always carry a bottle of RADWAY'S READY RELIEF with them. A few drops in water will prevent sickness or pains from change of water. It is better than French brandy or bitters as a stimulant.

**Miners and Lumbermen** should always be provided with it.

**CAUTION.**

All remedial agents capable of destroying life by an overdose should be avoided. Morphine, opium, strychnine, arnica, hyosciamus, and other powerful remedies, does at certain times, in very small doses, relieve the patient during their action in the system. But perhaps the second dose, if repeated, may aggravate and increase the suffering, and another dose cause death. There is no necessity for using these uncertain agents when a positive remedy like RADWAY'S READY RELIEF will stop the most excruciating pain quicker, without entailing the least difficulty in either infant or adult.

**THE TRUE RELIEF.**

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF is the only remedial agent in vogue that will instantly stop pain.

**Fifty Cents per Bottle.**

**Radway's Regulating Pills.**

**Perfect Purgatives, Soothing Aperients, Act Without Pain, Always Reliable and Natural in their Operation.**

A VEGETABLE SUBSTITUTE FOR CALOMEL.

Perfectly tasteless, elegantly coated with sweet gum, purge, regulate, purify, cleanse and strengthen.

RADWAY'S PILLS, for the cure of all disorders of the Stomach, Liver, Bowels, Kidneys, Bladder, Nervous Diseases, Headache, Constipation, Costiveness, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Fever, Inflammation of the Bowels, Piles, and all derangements of the Internal Viscera. Warranted to effect a perfect cure. Purely vegetable, containing no mercury, minerals or deleterious drugs.

☞ Observe the following symptoms resulting from Diseases of the Digestive Organs; Constipation, Inward Piles, Fullness of the Blood in the Head, Acidity of the Stomach, Nausea, Heartburn, Disgust of Food, Fullness or Weight in the Stomach, Sour Eructations, Sinking or Fluttering at the Heart, Choking or Suffering Sensations when in a lying posture, Dimness of Vision, Dots or Webs before the Sight, Fever and Dull Pain in the Head, Deficiency of Perspiration, Yellowness of the Skin and Eyes, Pain in the Side, Chest, Limbs, and Sudden Flushes of Heat, Burning in the Flesh.

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